The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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TO BE MADE BEAUTIFUL FOR EVER.

Wrinkles Removed by the Dexterous Artist.

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ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WATKINS (Tonyrefoil).—1. John Jenkins. 2. One minute's rest between the rounds is allowed in the old style.

J. ROPER.—1. He is a professional. 2. No.

W. MALHAM.—1. The contest was for twenty rounds. 2. He won in the eighth round. 3. Yes.

G. WOOD.—1. They met in a contest at Wonderland. 2. Ten rounds.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—6oz gloves would be the kind to suit you.

D. V. T.—He was born at Tuam, Ireland, March 16, 1860.

JOHN MARCH.—1. W. Griffin covered seventy-one miles in 11hr 46min 13sec. 2. At the Aquarium, Westminster.

W. F. WILSON.—Perry (the Tipton Slasher) was champion.

AUBREY.—No, no relationship whatever.

H. ROWLEY.—They have the right of refusing any entry.

J. LUCAS.—1. The stakes were divided. 2. Bets the same.

J. WETHERHALL.—It would be according to the state of the tide.

THOMAS WRIGHT.—Early next month.

D. LINTON.—1. He lost in the nineteenth round. 2. At the National Sporting Club.

C. THOMAS.—1. In competitions two judges and a referee. 2. In contests judges only.

H. W. SADLER.—Throwing a 56lb over bar, 15ft 16½in by J. S. Mitchell.

J. M. O.—A seaport.

BILL REVELL.—Solly Smith won in nine rounds.

JOE FERGUSON.—The account is too long for publication.

THOMAS DAVIES.—1. The stakes go with the decision. 2. You are entitled to the money. 3. Yes, send photo.

M. BARKER.—1. Send us your weight, height. 2. Yes, send photograph.

F. W. S.—Write to Baker, bookseller, Birmingham.

O. M.—16lb hammer was thrown by J. Flanagan 169ft 4in.

C. PARDON.—The highest pole vault by an amateur is 11ft 10½in, by R. G. Clapp.

SAM (Widnes).—Three standing jumps by J. Chandler measured 38ft.

P. R. E.—1. It ended in a tie. 2. At the Oval.

T. H. RUSH.—He is six wins to the good.

J. H. PHILLIPS.—1. He is serving with the troops now at the front. 2. Not just yet.

P. P.—He is an amateur.

H. T. PRATER.—No.

W. PATTINSON.—He hails from South Shields.

B. O. C.—Certainly.

D. TOSHACK (Scotland).—Ayres, Aldersgate Street, London.

DAVID HILL (Tarbut).—1. Yes. 2. No.

W. KING (Bath).—Insert an advertisement in the *New York Herald*, *World*, or *Journal*.

T. BOOKER.—1. Ben Jordan beat George Dixon in twenty-five rounds at the Lenox Athletic Club, New York. 2. On July 1, 1898.

TOM JONES (Bath).—John L. Sullivan was champion of America. He never fought for the championship of the world.

JACKALL.—We shall be pleased to receive items of boxing interest on the lines laid down in your letter.

CHARLEY KING.—1. Under Queensberry rules. 2. That was under the London Prize Ring rules. 3. No.

C. ROSE (Birmingham).—Thanks for your kind offer, but the photo would be unsuitable owing to the commodity on which it is printed.

(Several Answers crowded out).

REMARKS ON PASSING EVENTS.

STAGNATION OF BIG BOXING EVENTS IN AMERICA.

JEFFERY THORN (TOWNSEND) AND TOMMY RYAN.

THE TERRY McGOVERN v. BEN JORDAN CONTROVERSY.

JOHNNY HUGHES v. PAT DALY.

EVENTS IN THE LIFE OF A BOXING SHOWMAN.

As far as premier boxing among the Tritons of the ring is concerned nothing is stirring, but stagnation. June next is the time mentioned for the resumption of pugilistic hostilities, when the two big ones of the earth, Jem Jeffries and Gus Ruhlin, will meet once again in the boxing arena. Jeffries is apparently conscious that by June next he will be in old form, for the ex-boilermaker not only makes a match to meet Gus Ruhlin, whom Billy Madden still believes to be a world beater, but he has allowed Fitzsimmons until May next to think over a match with Jem Jeffries. If Fitz should consider the matter, and his consideration should lead to business, then Jeffries will give Fitzsimmons priority before Gus Ruhlin. Jem Corbett apparently seems out of the deal, but win with Ruhlin, Jem Jeffries will take on Sharkey one month after his (Jeffries') contest, or if his arm is injured, two months after the above, the matches with Ruhlin and Sharkey to be consummated only on condition of a win over Fitzsimmons, should the latter consent to a meeting. In spite of the repeal of the Horton law, there is money in these matches, wherever they may be brought off, and no one knows this better than the boxers whose names are mentioned above. The waning of our boxing season appears to be the beginning of pugilistic hostilities in America. Derby week is the week that boxing may be said to wind up at the N.S.C. in a pyrotechnic display of the first order. It is not certain at present what boxing stars may ornament the stage of the N.S.C., but there are more things improbable than that Terry McGovern may pay us a visit, and that he may disport himself at the house in Covent Garden. Big inducements elsewhere have been held out for Terry and Ben Jordan, but if Terry does visit this country we don't suppose the prize will go to the highest bidder. To make a profit and pay the combatants the donors of the most recent big purse for a meeting between Jordan and Terry McGovern would have to charge each intending spectator a tenner, and there are very few boxing enthusiasts—Corinthian or otherwise—who would care to pay a tenner in these days of commercial depression for the privilege of seeing Terry McGovern and Ben Jordan set-to. Once upon a time as much as fifty pounds each was captured from some of the young sparks who journeyed up the Seine to see the Kilrain v. Smith draw, but these pugilistic mugs were only a dozen all told. (Arthur Picton, of Paris, can tell a tale about this, and how the boat which conveyed the swells is owing for to this day.) When Slavin met big Joe McAuliffe at the Ormonde Club the purse bordered on a "thou.," and a pony (£25) was the entrance fee, the fight lasting barely a round. As we have had illustrations only recently the Briton goes mad about every small performance, South African or otherwise, and the same madness was exhibited when pugilism had ever so poor a revival. When Jem Smith had a benefit at St. James's Hall after his meeting with Greenfield, as he stood near the door to collect tickets the "'Ere you are, Jem!" was not a ticket but a tenner, and this not in one solitary instance but in dozens. This boxing epidemic was very good for the fighter while it lasted, but like the measles and the whooping-cough, and various other kinds of epidemics, it passed away, and tenners and fivers for boxing shows in England became as scarce as blackberries in midsummer.

Americans do not take a man on trust for what he is going to do like this country does its champions, they must do something before they are recognised by the wealthy and the proud of the States. When Jem Corbett came to this country and staged his play of "Gentleman Jack" at Drury Lane, Jem was the undoubted champion of America by his defeat of the most popular pugilist who ever lived, John L. Sullivan. There is nothing succeeds like success, and if Jem Corbett did not have one of the richest men of the earth in his train glad to carry his fighting boots he had the next best thing to it, for the heir to Mackay, the Silver King, was in constant attendance on Jem on and off the stage. He may have financed the show for what we know, and young Mackay was not the only wealthy American plutocrat who did lip service to the champion boxer of the world—a position almost as high in the eyes of some persons as the President of America. What champion of England would have ever dreamed of taking a big company to the States, taking America's foremost theatre, and putting up at one of its principal hotels with the whole of the company? Yet that is what Jem Corbett did here. When the champion of America arrived here there was no hunting about for lodgings or putting up at obscure hotels. No; the whole mob were housed at one of the most expensive hotels in the world—the Metropole, in Northumberland Avenue. Therefore, we say if a lad can do big things in the States that is his proper abiding place. They do not know how to do anything small there. Did we produce a boxing prodigy of the poundage of Terry McGovern he would have to be four Terry McGoverns before he could have reaped the reward of so much ability as that achieved by the little Brooklyn boxer. Ability in the shape of boxing coming here from America for kudos and recognition is like bringing coals to Newcastle or sending our home-grown grapes to Spain, France, or Italy. This is shown in the recent case of Tommy Ryan knocking out Townsend or Jeff Thorne, as the member for the Goldsmiths' Club is pleased to term himself. Townsend, when in this country, was heavy-weight and middle-weight amateur champion of England. He is no clerk, but a man of muscle, having worked as an engineer at the bench and an athlete at other branches of sport besides boxing. Townsend had the advantage of being sparring pard to Bob Fitzsimmons. Yet Tommy Ryan, inches shorter and less in poundage, makes a baby of the amateur champion, and eventually knocks him out in the third round; and this same Tommy Ryan is the man they talk about matching with one of our home-bred professors.

Whenever Johnny Hughes, of Canning Town, bares his buff to the spectators he is sure to give them lessons in the art of self-defence. We say Johnny Hughes of Canning Town, but the lad has really no abiding place. Like Dick Turpin and that other dashing highwayman, the gallant Claude Duval, Johnny's life is a "Life on the road." The family Hughes and the rest of the boxing troupe live almost entirely in four spacious vans drawn by eight horses, and all they require when journeying, putting up at fairs or other places, is standing room, and the expenses of this boxing booth are £20 per week before the proprietor can earn a shilling for himself. Every day Harry Hughes gives the old woman a "quid" to purchase the necessaries for their daily lives, and the huge pieces of meat baked in Harry Hughes's culinary van and dispatched by the Hughes family and troupe would surprise most persons. We have been over these caravansaries, which cost £120 a-piece, and noted how space is economised in a most wonderful manner. Your very seat is a cupboard; all the furniture is combination. Mirrors come down and form family bedsteads. Spaces over the oven and fireplace are devoted to crockery, and very often the bank. Everywhere economy of space is maintained and the best of order prevails. Recently Harry travelled 208 miles in less than a week; and the lads of the booth start with a good thumb-piece about seven a.m., and when ten o'clock comes round they have a good healthy appetite for a good breakfast. They arrange for dinner about 1 p.m., when a 14lb piece of beef or a 14lb leg of mutton is the fare, besides trimmings, not to say how much game strays into the family pot. "A life on the ocean wave," where the sailor's banquet is weavily biscuit, salt horse, or rancid salt pork, does not compare with a boxer's "life on the road." Still, the profits must be good, for Harry Hughes called upon us the other day and wished to deposit £50 in our hands on behalf of his son Johnny Hughes to box Pat Daly, after just losing £300 on "Dido" Plumb. Daly on that occasion was detained for a small matter of fifty bob, so with characteristic Dalyism Pat sent word to his backer that he would have to liquidate if they wanted him. It is reported in the bad old days, when culprits were taken in a cart to Tyburn to be turned off, one malefactor reproved the mob for their hurry when he saw the crowd rushing onward, by remarking, "There can be no fun without me," and as there could be no contest without Daly, why, he was fetched. The difficulty in this match is about weight. Now Johnny Hughes has become lighter since his accident, which detained him in Guy's Hospital the beginning of last year, and kept him for some time hobbling on crutches after he had left it. Although apparently all right Johnny cannot dance upon his toes on the injured foot, but is flat-footed. Harry Hughes says his son could scale 9st 7lb, but this statement, we think, is open to doubt.

Come one, come all, this rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I.

Such was the exclamation of Roderick Dhu, and such a short time since was the exclamation of the Barnsbury B.C. The shepherd who should have led his lambs into the new fold wished to take them back into the old, although this was objected to by many members of the club, but the powers that be of the A.B.A. would not reopen the discussion.

He either dreads his fate too much
Or his deserts are small,
Who would not put it to the touch
And win or lose it all.

The Barnsbury B.C. have to thank their shepherd for his backsliding and want of firmness. The history of the Barnsbury B.C. is like that of "The Woman who Did" and "The Woman who Didn't."

"THE SPIDER"

(With Mr. Checkley, Mr. Harris, and Mr. Partridge), a Pedestrian Who Can be Backed for Any Amount for 440yd at the Old Wheel, Near Coventry.

(With Portraits.)

MR. BAKER ("The Spider") is well known in Coventry and at Joe Vickers's, the Old Wheel Inn. A match can be made for 440yd against any man in England. He is fifty-three years of age, but his friends are willing to plank down the coin and make a match at the above distance.

OUR LETTER BOX.

LETTERS are lying at our office for:—

D. Wentworth.
Ben Jordan.
Jack Frazier (of Portland, U.S.A.) (three).
W. Ecclestone ("Jolly Jumbo").
Dick Burge.
Vesta Victoria (music-hall artiste).
George Campbell.
"Kid" McCoy (of New York).
Bobby Dobbs (of America) (three).
Alec Hurley (two).
P. J. Newell.
Frank Leon.
W. J. Abbott.
Ted Thorne.
J. Gans (of America) (two).
Pat Daly
"Pop" (boxing promoter).
Prof. Pyne.
"Greek" George.
Ernie Greaves.
Billy Plimmer.
George Fox Giles.
Jem Holloway (of South Africa).
Claude Thompson.
Robert Fitzsimmons (of America) (three).
Jem Corbett (of New York).
Driver Pincher.
Jem Hall (of Australia).
P. Gorman.
A. McDonald.
George Slark.
Billy Ross.
Charles Connolly.
Stoker J. Dorney.
H. Chance Newton.

"OWNIE" SHERIDAN, MIDDLE-weight champion of Scotland, will box any lad in Scotland at 11st, or catch-weight, for their own sum, "The Ram" or Caravaan preferred, and will box in the club offering biggest purse and will have a side-bet on the result. An early answer will oblige.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, November 17, 1900.

The Editor, Mirror of Life, London.

James Jeffries is apparently willing to meet Bob Fitzsimmons again as soon as the theatrical engagements of the pair will permit. In an interview yesterday the champion said: "Fitzsimmons in his reply to-day to my challenge avoids the issue. I believe I and I enjoy our present notoriety not because we are good actors but good fighters. I have been assured by the out-of-town dramatic critics that I am a very fine actor. I do not believe them myself, but they probably know more about the art than I do. I am not looking at present for a contest at acting, but fighting. I want to meet Fitzsimmons. His principal stock - in - trade nowadays is that he was doped when he fought me. Well, if he was, he ought to be grateful to me for offering him a chance to prove to the public that he was. A man who defeated Ruhlin in six rounds and Sharkey in two rounds less than two months ago cannot plead old age as a cause for his retirement from the ring. I am quite certain that the real reason is Fitzsimmons's belief that another meeting with me means defeat. I have no desire to interfere with his engagements. I am booked solid in the large cities until May 1 next, and I am willing to wait until then for Fitzsimmons, but I want to make the match now, post forfeits and allow sufficient time to select a profitable place for the bout. I have been doing splendidly on the road, but I do not want to grow rusty and stale, and would like to fight at least once a year. I shall play out to San Francisco and train there, unless we agree to go to Louisville. My choice of battleground would be Nevada, for there we could go to a finish, and there could be no doubt as to who is the better man." Al Smith, who is the stakeholder in the matches arranged between Jem Jeffries and Gus Ruhlin, and the champion and Tom Sharkey yesterday received 5,000dols. in forfeits from the "Akron Giant" and the former sailor. The money represents the deposits of 2,500dols. each from these two pugilists to bind their respective contests with the brawny boilermaker. Sharkey called in person on Al Smith during the afternoon at the Gilsey House, while Billy Madden on behalf of Ruhlin sent a cheque by mail. Madden also enclosed a note, in which he says that he will be in town next week with his protégé. He adds that he will sign the articles of agreement if they are not too one-sided. "That looks like business," said Smith. "The two fights will come off, and I think they will be hummers." It was learned on good authority that the Nonpareil A.C., of Louisville, will make efforts to get both affairs. The National Club of San Francisco will, it is understood, be in line for the battles. Jeffries placed an additional 2,500dols with Smith last night. Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, knocked Jeff Thorne (J. L. Townsend, of London) out in three rounds at the Chicago Athletic Association. A right hand hook, landing squarely on the point of the jaw, sent Thorne down for the count out. From the first tap of the gong Ryan's clever feinting and cunning footwork proved too much for the Englishman. He made Thorne miss again and again, and kept his left hand going with machine-like regularity to his opponent's body and face. In the second round Thorne planted a hard right jolt over Ryan's heart, and this was the only dangerous blow landed by him during the battle. Joe Choynski, who was one of Bob Fitzsimmons's seconds when he fought Peter Maher at New Orleans about eight years ago, says that he saved Fitz from being knocked out on that occasion. Choynski declares that the first round had still thirty seconds to go when Maher hit Fitz. Choynski further says: "A local man named Franks was official timekeeper of the club, while George Clark, of Chicago, and Frank Moran held the watches for the fighters. Franks had his hand on the bell rope just as Fitz was knocked out. I took in the situation, and, striking Franks on the arm, rang the bell, then jumped through the ropes and carried Fitz back to his chair as limp as a rag. There was no word of protest from either Maher's corner or from his timekeeper. Only the Fitzsimmons followers knew what they were doing. It shows how unfortunate Maher was in having 'dead, ones' handle him for a big fight like that.' I understand that B. H. Benton, late of London, will shortly assume the management of Jem Corbett, whom he will take to Havana, Cuba, when Corbett will give exhibitions in the Bull Ring, and also play ball. Harry S. Phillips, a scion of the noted and wealthy Phillips family of Montreal, Canada, for years manager of John L. Sullivan, and who accompanied the latter in his fight with Mitchell at Chantilly, France, is a fugitive from justice. He was out on bail on a charge of forgery and conspiracy. Patrick J. Fitzgerald, a former champion pedestrian of the world, died early on Sunday morning at his home, 480, Hamilton Street, Long Island City, of dropsy, after an illness of several weeks. Fitzgerald was born in Ireland in 1847, and his family moved to Canada while he was an infant. He came to New York in 1866, and took an active interest in athletic sports. He contested in many running races for a mile and under at Jones's Woods, and won many cups and medals. His first race as a professional was in the American Institute building in 1879, when he ran eleven miles in one hour. His first long-distance race was in 1882, when he made 577 miles in Madison Square Gardens in six days, finishing second to George Hazel. Fitzgerald's greatest performance was in the Garden in 1884, when he covered 610 miles in six days, defeating Charles Rowell, the crack English runner. Rowell made 602 miles, and did not contest in any other long-distance races. Two world's records are credited to him, 455 miles and 1,320 yards in 100 hours, and 500 miles in 109 hours 18 minutes and 29 seconds. Since his great race in the Garden he has lived in the Ravenswood section of Long Island City. He invested some of his winnings in property there and opened an athletic ground and hotel. He was a member of the Long Island City Board of Aldermen in 1882, being appointed to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Alderman Joseph Johnson. Fitzgerald was unmarried. His father, three brothers and three sisters live in Canada. Charles W. Budd, the noted wing shot, says that an all-American team of trap-shooters had been organised to visit England and the European countries and Australia next year. The team will be captained by Tom Marshall, of Keithsport, Ill., and will be composed of the following shooters: J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City; Fred Gilbert, of Spirit Lake, Ia; Tom Marshall, John S. Fanning, of Chicago; Rolla D. Heikes, of Dayton; W. R. Crosby, of Batavia, N.Y.; Chauncey Powers, of Decatur, Ill.; Richard Merrill, of Milwaukee; and Charles W. Budd, of Des Moines. When completed, it will consist of fourteen men, four of whom will be substitutes. "We will challenge a team of ten English crack shots for a match at 1,000 targets each team for a purse of 5,000 dols. a side," said Budd. "The conditions will be that the Englishmen will be allowed to use both barrels, while the Americans will agree to use only one on a bird. In case the American team loses it is to receive 2,500 dols. expense money. But if it wins to receive no expense money." Mr. Waldo, father of the well-known jockeys Jed and Willie Waldo, says that the signing of Jed by Mr. Corrigan for the next two years was in the nature of a double contract, as under the terms Jed will ride for the formidable stable that Richard Croker is getting ready for the English turf next season. Jed will do the light-weight riding, and if Messrs. Croker and Corrigan are successful in getting jockey Spencer reinstated he will also be taken to England to ride in the high-weight handicaps for the Croker and Corrigan confederacy. It is understood that the Croker and Corrigan strings will be run independent of each other, excepting in the matter of the same jockeys riding for both stables.

THE TATTLER.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

Among the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Mr. A. F. Bettinsen (manager National Sporting Club).
"Kid" McCoy (New York, U.S.A.).
J. O'Gorman.
Harry Jacobs.
Harry Wright (boxing promoter).
Charley Pendley.
"Jumbo" Smith (of Mitcham).
Charley Williams (ex-8st 2lb champion).
Bill Lampshire.
George Wood.
Harold E. Norris.
F. F. Edmunds (Cestus B.C.).
Mr. W. Mankin ("Fairy").
Professor Coll (staff of Botha's army).
"Ginger" Mallett.
Bob Webb.
Dave Fenton (walking champion of the world).
Charley Mannering (boxing promoter).
H. Burwood (trainer to Ernie Veitch).
Ernie Veitch.
Tom Dixon.
Harry Slough.
Tom "Pedlar" Palmer and son.
G. Cunningham.
Bill Hullett.
Bert Adams.
T. Best.
W. Ridgway.
H. Chesterfield.
Matt Wood.
Alf Slater ("Old Skiddy").
Harry Dally (Australia).
Sam Blakelock (trainer).
G. W. Chambers.
Albert Littlefield.
Harry Hughes (boxing booth proprietor).
Jack Varani (pupil of Jack Roberts).
Billy Howes (ex-champion ped.).
Harry Munro (Leicester).
Fred Reid.

FRED REID WILL MEET ALF Leaper or "Ginger" Elliott for Harry Wright's purse.

HARRY CHAMBERLAIN,

Who Met Harry Mansfield, of Bristol, at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, November 26.

(With Portrait.)

Harry Chamberlain, of Bow. His first go was with George Wood, of Poplar, at 5st 6lb, for the Juvenile Championship. He was then introduced to Bill Natty's Hop and Malt Exchange School of Arms, where most of his early go's were decided. Beat Geo. Woods, 6rds; beat Bert Smith, 8rds; beat Harry Cotton, 6 and 1rds; beat Jack Kay, 6rds; beat Dick White, 5rds. Beaten by Jem Collins, 8rds; "Ginger" Price, 8rds; fought Geo. Johnson, 20rds, 21rds (small gloves), 6rds, and 8rds, matters resting even after these go's; beat George Terrance, 8rds; beat "Nobby" Proctor 8rds; beaten by Ted Daly, 10rds; beaten by Alf. Carey, in competition; beat Ted Silver, in competition; beat Alf. Fielder. Walworth, 6rds; beat Jem Telfer, 6rds; beat in competition Alf. Barnard (Spitalfields), Jack Goldswain (Bermondsey), and Bill Burley (Meat Market); beat Jack Mason, 6rds; won Fred Delaney's 9st competition, beating Bill Telford, Fred Williams, and Bob Ford in final; beat Dick Pepper, 10rds. Beaten by Ivor Thomas, 15rds. Met Harry Mansfield at the N.S.C., November 26, and lost in 9rds.

FOLLOWED AND BROUGHT HER HUSBAND TO BAY IN A RESTAURANT.

She Carried a Photograph With Which to Recognise Her Rival.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The wife, after following in her husband's footsteps, at last found him in a restaurant. The man, little dreaming that he was watched, had evidently made an appointment, for on entering he advanced to a table occupied by a lady, and was about to seat himself before her when the wife entered. As if to compare notes she drew a photograph from her pocket, and looking closely at her husband's partner quickly observed the likeness. Then in her wrath she drew a pistol, and it looked as though the man could not escape her vengeance, when a waiter fortunately restrained the woman from using the weapon; but the husband had by this time made his escape, and what looked like being a tragedy was averted.

SIX DESPERADOES HOLD UP A TRAIN.

And Secure Plunder to the Sum of Four Thousand Pounds.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Six men, armed to the teeth, stopped and robbed the mail train on the Central Pacific Railway, and managed to clear off with very valuable plunder, amounting in money and jewellery to over four thousand pounds. The night was pitch dark and the signals were against the train, when on slowing up the thieves came forward, and getting the driver and stoker in their power they next made their way to the van and broke open the safe, which contained the specie destined for the bank on the other side and the jewels for shipment. The thieves have not yet been discovered, although the Pinkerton men are on their trail.

HARRY MANSFIELD,

Of Bristol, Who Met Harry Chamberlain, of London, at the N.S.C., Monday Evening, November 26.

(With Portrait.)

Harry Mansfield first saw the light on March 3, twenty years ago, and stands about 5ft 5½in, and tips the beam in war paint at 8st 4lb. The following are some of his achievements: Beat Billy Surridge 12rds, Fred Sexton 6rds (both of Bristol); beat Saunders (of Salisbury), 9rds; beat Bendy (of Plymouth), 12rds; beat Goldstrove (Hanley), 2½rds; beat Fred Homewood (London), 4rds; beat Mike O'Brien (Fulham), 20rds; beat Bill Hoad (London), 20rds; beat Mike O'Brien again, 5rds; won the 8st 4lb competition in Wales, beating Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane, London, in the final 4rds; fought a draw with Bill Fielder, 15rds; met Harry Chamberlain at the N.S.C., November 26, and defeated him in 9rds.

BOERS' BAD TREATMENT OF CAPE BOYS AND NATIVES.

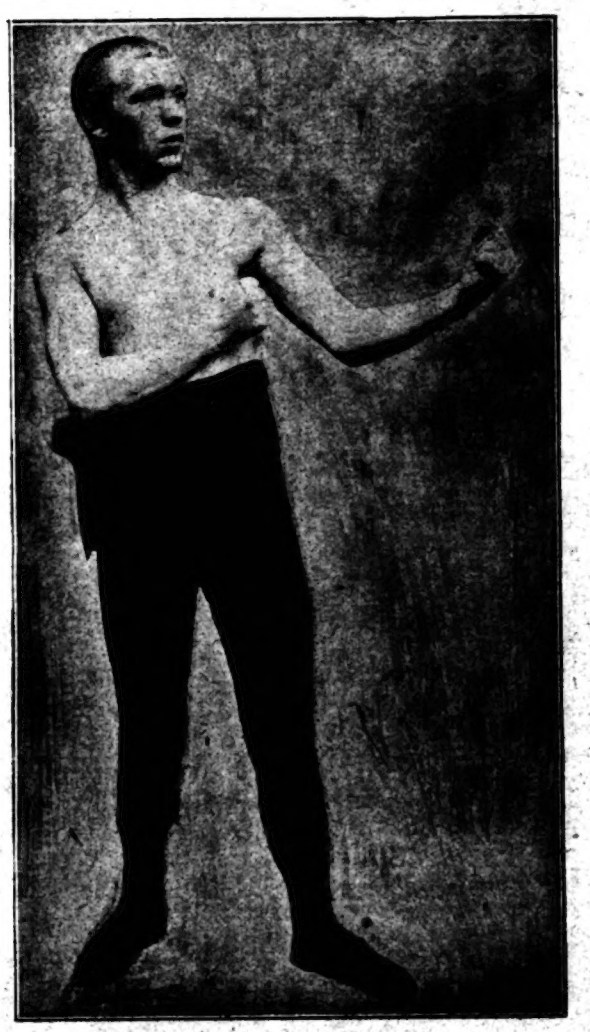
Dragging an Unfortunate Black at his Horse's Heel.

(Subject of Illustration.)

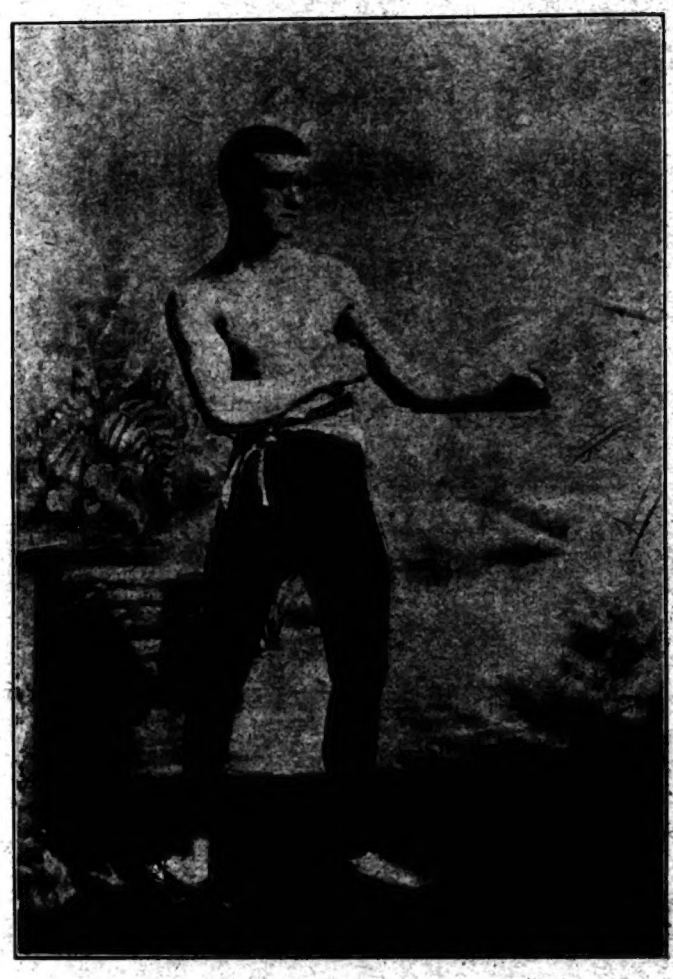
The guerilla warfare as now carried on in South Africa is certainly a sheer waste of life. The Boers can expect to get or gain nothing by it. Their attack last week on some Cape boys, to whom they have never had much liking or pity, is a step in the wrong direction for them. When they held sway in the Orange Free State and the Transvaal there were plenty of stories of their cruelty to the natives, who often found themselves at the mercy of the rough and uncultured Boer, being dragged by a rope to the mounted farmer over the ground, regardless of life or limb.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his th .t, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so?" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



HARRY MANSFIELD,
Of Bristol, who Met Harry Chamberlain, of London, at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, November 26.



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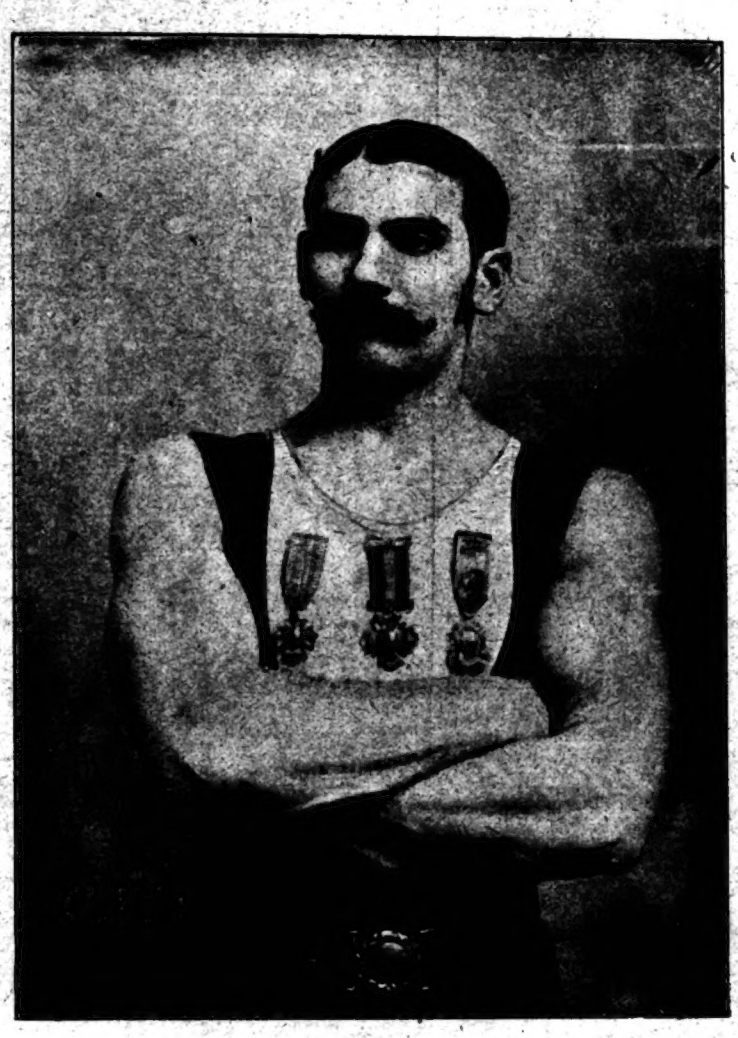
Who Met Harry Mansfield, of Bristol, at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, November 26.

AN INDIAN GIRL'S METHOD OF REVENGE.
Procures a Poisonous Snake and Kills her Faithless Lover.



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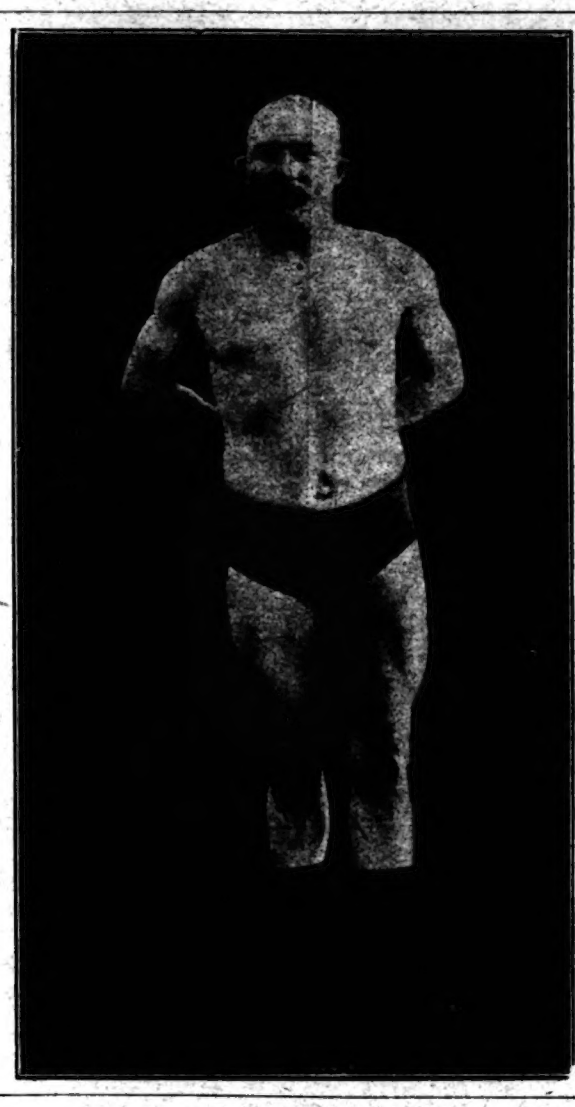

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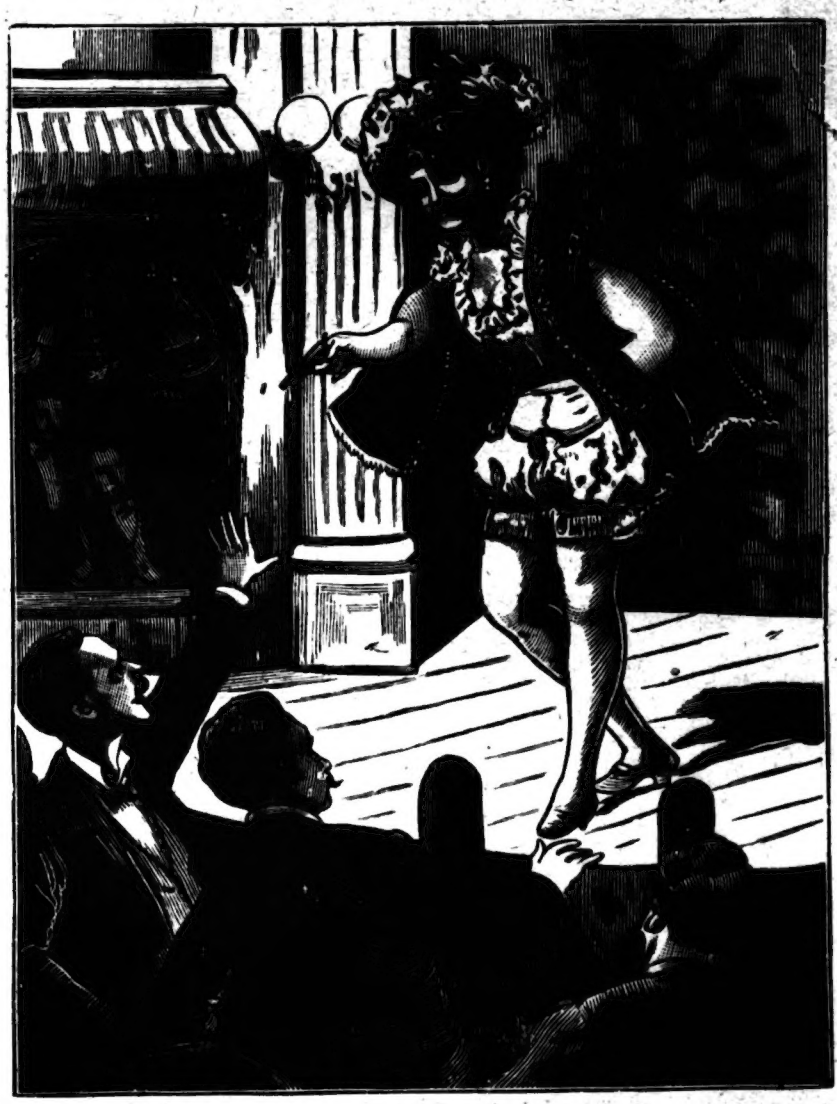
THEY BLINDFOLDED THE OLD GENTLEMAN.
Then Kissing Went by Favour.



SHE POINTED HER PISTOL AT THE ORCHESTRA,
To the General Alarm of the Musicians.

CHRIST'S COLLEGE SPORTS.—P. M. Shanks, the "blue," was in great form at Christ's College sports, held at Cambridge on Friday. He won the 100yds in 10 4-5sec, the quarter in 54sec, and the hurdle race in 20sec. The mile was won by the freshman H. W. Gregson in 4min 42 1-5sec, and the two miles by the cross-country runner C. E. Pumphrey in 10min 29 3-5sec. The last named, who is evidently a versatile performer, also ran second in the hundred, the quarter, and one mile.

RACKETS IN AMERICA.—MR. E. H. Miles defeated Robert Moore, the professional, in a game of rackets by twelve points to eight, at Haverford College, Pennsylvania, last Tuesday week.

SKITTLES.—ON WEDNESDAY evening the commodious skittle alley attached to the Star of the East, Tetley Street, Poplar, was filled with enthusiasts of this old English game to witness this match between Alf Gower (one-time champion bantam) and Bill Tricks, 7 chalks up, each to play standing fair in the shoe. This game is rarely played nowadays, so the match caused a lot of interest, and a close and exciting game was the result, as first one and then the other held the lead till the game was called "5 all." Gower then proved to be the stronger player, and taking the last two chalks, won by 7 chalks to 5.

A NEW HURDLING RECORD.—AN Australasian record has just been created for the 120 yards hurdle race, Smith, of Auckland, making the journey in 15 3-5sec. This is only one-fifth of a second outside the world's record of 15 2-5sec set up by A. C. Kraenzlein at Stamford Bridge in July last.

BILLY ROSS'S COMPLIMENTARY at Shoreditch Town Hall.—One who is always ready to assist others is certain, at some time or other, to meet with due recognition from the public. Ross is always willing to lend a helping hand, and something besides, to anyone that wants it, and a number of sportsmen endeavoured to make his complimentary a thorough success. The members of the Albert and Goodwin clubs assisted, and last Saturday a number of bookmakers were seen in the front seats, while the punters (not backing Lexicon) had to appear in the gallery. The committee is far too large to mention individually, and comprised all kinds of sportsmen — racing, rowing, boxing, cycling, swimming, cricket, football, billiards, &c., all having its exponents. A good house witnessed the entertainment, and the public decided it was extra good and applauded accordingly. The programme was a large one, comprising the following artistes, without extra turns: — Harry Randall, Marie Wilton, Harry Anderson, Charles Deane, George Fairburn, Fred Terry, Fred Russell, George Brooke, Reuben Hill, Brothers Pickard, Jessie Roberts, Maud Mervyn, Gus Daniels, Paul Pelham, Fred Keaton, Alf Passmore, Walter Wallis, Warwick and Durham, Charles Ridgewell, Frank L. O'Hare, George Foyle, Cissy Wilmott, Victor Scoble, E. Durrant, Frank Darwin, Jack Holland, Arthur Lester, Ern Sparks, and Miss Minnie Desson, the last mentioned having to sing encores. Among those to be seen in the front row were Jem Wilkie, George Cox, Dick Noble, W. Bowman, Harry Wall, Ted Morris, Jack Johnson, senior and junior, Billy Hales ("The Evergreen"), Joe Davis, W. Chapman, Charlie McLaughlin, Alf Brown, and the favourite East-end sport, Jack McCarthy (Good Old Jack). The band was a splendid one, under the direction of Alf Sutton, with Harry Bowden and Victor Lictor attending the stage directing, and Billy Hales the first row of reserved seats.

IT WAS SAID A LONG TIME AGO that Morris Barnett, of the Netherlands Club, was going to receive a testimonial. We have not heard yet where the presentation is to take place, and would like to know when and where.

DICKEY SMITH WISHES TO inform all his friends and patrons that he has discontinued business for the season, and will recommence again when the season starts at Lincoln.

THE LONG REIGN SOCIAL ASsembly reopens for the season next Sunday, December 2, at Bonn's Private Hotel, Great Prescott Street, N. A grand Cinderella ball will take place, dancing starting at 7.30, carriages 1 a.m. M.C., Mr. E. Susan, under whose direction everything will be carried out.

REUNION AT THE TOWER.—LAST Friday evening the well-known East-end sportsman, Abe Wakeman, staged a special smoking concert at the Tower hostelry, Artillery Lane. The management of the artistes was placed under the able direction of Harry Clements, and right manfully he performed his manifold duties. The tit-bit of the evening was the presenting of four silver medals to the Ashton House troupe, while the host, Mr. J. Parker, was presented with a splendid diamond snake ring. The trophy was given by Mr. Wakeman, and in a neat manner the well-known bookie Vic Collins, presented the awards of merit. Parker replied with a few heartfelt remarks, and the concert was continued. After an overture by the pianist Miss Angelina Mendes, who was assisted during the evening by Mr. Louis Goldstein, the entertainment began in earnest, and the following artistes appeared. Sisters Leo, imitation of Julia Mackey, The Baby, Gus Elen, &c.; Ray Hartley (late of the Great Northern troupe), in up-to-date dancing; Charlie Desmond, "The Irish Dandy"; Alf Goodwin, "All over me" and "Loo Loo Lucy Loo"; Professor Kaufman; Mr. M. Barnett sang "The Heart Bowed Down" in great style and gained rounds of applause; Harry Seymour, "Dramatic entertainer"; Bros. Ralston, "Landlord and lodger," and as an encore "The English speaking race"; Ashton House troupe, "Janet Belle" and "The Gipsy King"; Aggie Clements, "Hard to say good-bye"; Sam Wiliams; Daisy Mead, "Purity Brigade," and Rhoda from "Santoi"; Tom Collins, "Have a Liquor," "That's their idea of a lady"; Miss Lily Johnson very ably impersonated the favourite star turn, Marie Kendall, "How do we go now?" The chair was occupied by Abe Wakeman, Vic Collins, Markey Hart, and Morris Barnett, while the wants of the assembly were attended to by the ever courteous waiter Franks, who is open for engagements anywhere. Owing to the Netherlands Club being closed a large muster of its members were present, and among the company were Arty Davis, Pugg Marks, Johnny Wakeman, Harry Klein, H. Goldberg, Big and Little Benny, Lippy Hart, Joe Joseph, Jack Parker, Old Barney Clements, Alf Grizzard (the human orchestra), Joe Koski, Ike Reubenstein, A. Howard, Barney Mitchell, Toby Bonn, Harry Green, Ben Clements, M. Solomons, Phil Cohen, Harry Jacobs, I. Hyams, S. Levy, Tom Parker, Curley, Jack Cohen, Little Ike Parker, Bros. Silverstone, Manny Valentine, Otto Glentonick, Alex Parker, "The straight firm," Joe Goodson, Tom Sullivan, Mo Grossmith, Sharper, and at the close Jack Bomb with his troupe of Arabs turned up to oblige.

JACK HARE,

A Bantam Boxer Who Hails from Plaistow.

(With Portrait.)

THE following performances are credited to this well-known bantam:—Boxed trials with Walter Croot, Jack Walker, Jack Player, Matt Palmer, Harry Brodigan, Harry Thompson, Jem Small, Ned Starkey, George Rayner. Beaten by the following:—Bob Bailey, 6rds, at Sheffield; Jack Walker, of Paddington, 4rds, at Sheffield; Harry Brodigan, 6rds, at Sheffield; Matt Palmer, 6rds, at Wonderland; Harry Dally, 6rds, Excelsior Hall; "Kid" Jones, 8rds, Blue Anchor; Lew Morgan, 14rds, at Ben Harris's. Fought draws with the following:—Bob Woodley, 8rds, at Kennington; Young Irons, 6rds, at Sheffield; Ned Sharkey, 6rds, Caledon Hall, Capetown, December, 1899. Beat the following:—Charley Burchardt, 3rds, Blue Anchor; Alf Rose, 6rds, Ted Hollier's; Tom Miley, 4rds, Ted Hollier's; "Nimble" White (Plumstead), 5rds, Lambeth School of Arms; Ike Farmer, 18rds, at Woodford; "Kid" Jones, 18rds, New York; Bob Bailey, 20rds, at Sheffield; Young Lee, 3rds, Tilbury; Jemmy Darrell, 20rds, for £50; Jemmy Darrel, 6rds, at Natal; met Abe Willis for the 8st championship of South Africa and £60, and beat him in 14rds.

THEY BLINDFOLDED THE OLD GENTLEMAN.

Then Missing Went by Favour.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE old adage of two's company three's none is always the case if a pair of lovers find themselves in the company of a third party, even should he be one of the family. An elderly gentleman, stone deaf, and the possessor of a handsome daughter, generally managed to find time to welcome all visitors, and although many wished him further they had to put up with his company. One lucky visitor put up a game on the "old 'un" by blindfolding him, and while on his knees in search of a missing coin the visitor kissed and hugged the lovely daughter to his heart's content.

TO BE MADE BEAUTIFUL FOR EVER

Wrinkles Removed by the Dexterous Artist.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE first thought of the female mind is how to procure beauty for oneself. Many trials and troubles will be cheerfully undergone if only a small wrinkle can be carried away. The face-massage, with hot or cold water applications, will be borne if only to remove freckles and leave a clear and bright complexion. There are many clever and artistic individuals who reap a rich harvest in London by enamelling the faces of those who wish to appear juvenile for ever, but in spite of all their ability old Father Time is always coming along, cutting still deeper lines, and leaving his victim until make-up is impossible.

AN INDIAN GIRL'S METHOD OF REVENGE.

Procures a Poisonous Snake and Kills Her Faithless Lover.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IN the far North-West, close to an Indian reservation, was a saloon in which the police and settlers in that district would meet, and occasionally an Indian would be seen. An officer of police had fallen in love with the chief's daughter, but lately his admiration had cooled down, and he sought the girl's company no more. In a jealous fit of anger the girl decided to be revenged on her faithless lover, so with deadly intent she procured a poisonous snake, which she concealed in a box. With the reptile hidden she approached her former lover, and removing the opening, allowed the snake to curl about its victim, who speedily succumbed to its deadly fangs.

WILLIAM KLEIN.

A Well-known and Clever Wrestler.

(With Portrait.)

WILLIAM KLEIN is a well-known figure in the wrestling world, and in connection with his partner imparts the art at the School of Physical Culture, Walworth. While practising wrestling with a young bear a few evenings ago Wm. Klein, the well-known wrestler and weight-lifter, had his hand lacerated by the animal's claw. The bear held on like grim death, and had it not been for the timely appearance of Charley Gay serious consequences might have ensued. As it is, the hand is badly mangled.

THE PUEBLO BROTHERS.

A Pair of Coloured Vocalists, Comedians, and Dancers.

(With Portrait.)

ABOUT a fortnight since the Pueblo Brothers invaded these shores, and immediately secured an engagement at the Hammersmith Theatre of Varieties, where they performed with tremendous success before leaving for the provinces. Their great act was in a boxing contest, which brought down the house.

JOE CARROLL,

The Famous Lancashire Middle-Weight Græco-Roman and Catch-as-Catch-Can Wrestler.

(With Portrait.)

JOE CARROLL, who won the splendid gold belt from Tom Connors at "Jolly Jumbo's" wrestling show, has been making things hum recently at the South London Music Hall, winning sundry ten-pound notes from Jack Carkeek, who has thrown down the cartel to all comers that he throws them in a stipulated time. Joe is as modest as he is undoubtedly clever.

PROFESSOR CHARLES CALLAGHAN.

The Well-known Boxing Instructor.

(With Portrait.)

PROFESSOR CHARLES CALLAGHAN has taken up his quarters at the Railway Hotel, Widnes, and is willing to impart the knowledge of the boxing game to any aspirant to fistic honours, both at Aldershot and Colchester. The professor as a tutor of the noble art is well known among the military gentlemen.

W. HEYWOOD,

A Well-known Sportsman and S.P. Man of Manchester, and Promoter of Pedestrian Races.

(With Portrait.)

WE are indebted to our friend Mr. E. C. Ecclestone, "Jolly Jumbo," for the portrait which appears on another page of W. Heywood, a sportsman who is greatly respected by all who come in contact with him in friendship, sport, or business, and a great friend to the poor and deserving of Manchester.

THEY ALL CLAIMED TO BE CHAMPIONS.

Foreign Shavers Get in a Mix Up.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A SWEDE, a German, and an Italian had debated long and earnestly about their respective merits in the tonsorial line. Each thought himself the champion hair cutter and shaver, and their guttural exclamations, as they rapidly conversed in a mixed kind of German jargon, were distinctly unpleasant, until a fourth party joined in and claimed to be the master-hand at the game. The three barbers would have none of him and immediately pounced upon the man who wished to tarnish their laurels, and as his nationality was French they did not hesitate to show by force their intentions. After a busy ten minutes the French figaro departed with a black eye.

NOVEL ATTIRE AT A FANCY DRESS BALL.

He Came Prepared With Glass, Mug, and Barrel.

(Subject of Illustration.)

WITH champagne glasses for legs, a barrel for his body, and a silver mug for a hat comprised Jones's outfit for the masquerade ball, attended by a friend disguised as a big baboon, who from time to time drew from a tap in the barrel some beer with which to regale the company. Of all the quaint dresses Jones claims superiority, both for usefulness and originality, but he failed to get first prize, a cavalier in the days of Charles I. taking the palm, while Jones and the baboon drowned their sorrows by draining the keg dry.

SHE POINTED HER PISTOL AT THE ORCHESTRA,

To the General Alarm of the Musicians.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IT was only her playful way of introducing something novel with the song that she sang that caused a slight amount of consternation among the orchestra. In the last verse she is supposed to shoot her betrayer, and produces a revolver to give the necessary effect. Pointing the weapon at the heads of the musicians caused a lively time among them, several neatly ducking to avoid an accident. Others jumped to their feet to leave the show, not caring to be a mark for that lady's suggestion.

MISS ESTHER KELLER,

The Beautiful Blonde, Who is a Clever Aquatic Performer.

(With Portrait.)

MISS ESTHER KELLER first appeared at the People's Palace, Mile End, and secured honours in the natatory world; also at the Working Lads' Institute, swimming, diving, conjuring, smoking, and other feats, performing with ease beneath the water; she will remain for a considerable time below the surface, it is said five or even six minutes. She has a large number of trophies, which attest her skill as a duckling of the first water.

ROBERT BROWN,

Scotland's Midget Hercules.

(With Portrait.)

THE subject of this notice, Robert Brown, has made the following weight lifts:— 240lb, dead pass above head; 70lb, at arm's length in each hand. His height and measurements are as follows:— 5ft 2in, chest 39in, forearm 13½in, biceps 16½in, thigh 24in. His training has been done under the care of James Watson, Parkside Club, Edinburgh.

1,000 CYCLES

1/6. 1/6.

FREE. FREE.

Our Lady's or Gents' "Link" will be sent free of any charge for delivery on receipt of 1s. 6d. These are not American or foreign trash, but are made in England. This is our first advertisement, and by it we are determined to bring our name before the public, so this offer will only hold good to the readers of this paper for the next fourteen days. We will send with the bicycle a nickel silver lamp and pump, and the whole will be packed in a wood crate and sent to your address free, immediately you take advantage of this advertisement and the offer we will send. A written guarantee given with each bicycle. We give these machines away to encourage you to become agents for us. If the bicycles are all given away your 1s. 6d. will be returned. Send 1s. 6d. and stamped addressed envelope for receipt. Address the

London Direct Supply Company, 4, Duke St., Strand, London, W.C.

Mention this paper.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during November and December:—

NOVEMBER 28.—At the New Goodwin Club. Fifteen rounds, "Wag" Ashley and Wood, of Hoxton; eight rounds, Bert North and Tim O'Gorman; eight rounds, George Procter and J. Marlow; six rounds, Bill Hough and Bert Adams.

NOVEMBER 28.—Novices' 8st 8lb Competition at the Borough of Marylebone Boxing Club, Tottenham Court Road.

NOVEMBER 28.—Joe Craig v. Jack Quinn, at the Albert Boxing Club, Commercial Court, Belfast, for the Middle-Weight Championship of Ulster, and a purse of £20, put up by Mr. Tom Boyce.

NOVEMBER 29.—Boxing at the New Adelphi Club, Malden Lane, W.C.

NOVEMBER 29.—Nineteenth Annual Display of the Belsize Boxing Club, Eyre Arms Assembly Rooms, St. John's Wood.

NOVEMBER 30.—At Corlette's Gymnasium, 123, Princess Street, Manchester, J. Troy, of Manchester, v. A. Avery, of Salford, ten rounds, at 8st 4lb; Geo. Dingle, of Liverpool, v. Martin Hogan, of Manchester, at 9st 6lb, ten rounds; 9st 6lb competition, exhibition boxing, &c.

DECEMBER 1.—Harry Wright's Boxing Tournament at Wonderland.

DECEMBER 10.—"Sailor" Richardson and "Spike" Robson, at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead.

DECEMBER 13.—Wilson Brown's boxing entertainment at the Lecture Hall, Deptford.

DECEMBER 26.—The Lecture Hall, Deptford, Harry Westbrook's Assault-at-Arms.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

A 9st NOVICES' COMPETITION

ON THURSDAY A 9st NOVICES' Competition took place at the above. We have before remarked that boxers in this country are in their novitiate; for, take away the entrants in this 9st competition, and where are the full fledged pros.? Echo answers, Where? Thursday's attendance was not up to the usual standard. There were sixty entrants, but thirty-two only bared their buff to the spectators. Jem Wheeler, who is own brother to the Army champion and figured most conspicuously the previous week in a lesser weight, took chances in the 9st not without success. First Series: Jem Wheeler soon demolished the pretensions of Ben Bolt, of Bloomsbury (Bloomsbury furnishes a big contingent of these novices), in the second round. The Bloomsbury man, having no chance, gave in. There was not much in it when Dixon (of Bermondsey) and Boynton (of St. James's) met. The latter received the verdict in a very even bout. Fidgett (of Marylebone) put paid to the reckoning of Tom Hines (of Bloomsbury) ere the battle had well began. Bill Stebbings (of Holloway) beat W. Hales (of St. Pancras).—There was not much in this bout, Stebbings receiving the verdict on the ground of better condition at the finish. Tom Waters (Southwark) beat "Bat" Mullins (Marylebone).—"Bat" Mullins has a son, but he goes to work, and does not box. This "Bat" made a very good fight, but not good enough to win. Wakeling (of Upton Park), beat Church (of Bethnal Green).—The Bethnal Green man, who adopted the get-in-at-any-cost tactics, found this game did not pay with the Upton Park man, who won cleverly. Nat Farrington (of Lambeth) beat H. Wiston (Somers Town), but it was a very near thing. Bill Smith (of Paddington) beat C. Curtis (Rotherhithe) after a poor bout. W. Parry (Hoxton) beat H. Seymour (Paddington), after a farcical display of one round. Ben Cox (of Hoxton) beat A. Cousins (Bethnal Green).—These lads were very even until just previous to the expiration of the third round, when a punch on the jaw settled matters. A. Church (of Pentonville) beat James Stretton (Hoxton).—Stretton was the strongest lad, but Church the most scientific. Alf Dutton (of Hoxton) beat Snow.—This bout was stopped in the second round. Alf Fielder (of Walworth) is the hero of a hundred battles, and it was a surprise when he went down before Sam Harper (of St. James's). Another St. James's man was defeated by Joe Taylor (of Paddington). Joe Colesby (of Somers Town) defeated Tom Hickman (of Sheffield).—The latter held out his hand in the second round when looking all over a winner. The bout between Dan Megan (of St. James's) and Ed. Goldsmith (Thornton Heath) was stopped in the first round, Megan being returned a winner.

ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON another phase of the Novices' 9st Competition was run through. In the second round Joe Wheeler (of Bermondsey), the most promising of the novices, defeated J. Fidgett (of Marylebone). N. Farington (of Lambeth), who shaped like a tradesman rather than a novice, defeated T. Watson (of Southwark). Sam Hooper (of St. James's), another promising novice, beat W. Parry (of Hoxton). George Colesby (of Somers Town) beat Tom Dixon (of the Boro'). After a bustling set-to, E. Wakeling (of Upton Park), a pupil of Mortimer of that district, settled the pretensions of Bill Stebbings (of Holloway). A. Dutton (of Hoxton) beat Bill Smith (of Paddington) after a punishing set-to. Two St. James's lads in the persons of Dan Megan and Joe Bland, but Dan hit a bit too hard for Joe, and eventually won. A. Church (of Aldershot) beat Ben Cox (of Hoxton) in the final bout of the second series. In the third series Wheeler beat Farington, Hooper beat Colesby, Wakeling beat Church, Dutton and Megan gracefully retiring.

HARRY MANSFIELD DEFEATS HARRY CHAMBERLAIN. JEM WHEELER WINS THE 9st COMPETITION.

HARRY MANSFIELD, OF BRISTOL, had very little trouble to dispose of Harry Chamberlain, of Bow. The latter youth some months ago was voted invincible at his weight, but he seems to have fallen off to a very great extent, and lacks stamina. Up against such a sturdy customer as Mansfield, he looked thin and light by comparison, and there was no steam in his work or strength in his blows. Mansfield was slow, but in the ninth round Chamberlain evidently had had enough of it, for on resuming at the tenth call he went over to his opponent and gave in. Johnny Hughes and Tom Mallett fought a hard but even six rounds, which ended in a draw, Jack Fitzpatrick beat Bill Dickinson in a six rounds go, and Dave Burton gained the award in a like number of rounds when opposed to Willie Howard, while Jem Wheeler beat E. Wakeling in the 9st novices' competition. The officials were: Mr. J. H. Douglas, referee; Mr. Eugene Corri, timekeeper; and Mr. A. F. Bettinson, M.C. The judges for the competition were Messrs. Tom Scott and E. Zerega. Pat Condon and Arthur Gutteridge attended to the principals. Details:—

9st NOVICES' COMPETITION.

SEMI-FINALS.

JEM WHEELER (Bermondsey) beat SAM HARPER (St. James').

Wheeler all through was cleverer and quicker, and although Harper had many advantages in height and reach, Wheeler scored well and won.

E. Wakeling (Upton Park) sparred a bye.

FINAL BOUT.

WHEELER beat WAKELING.

Wheeler rushed his man, but Wakeling brought him down. He rose quickly, and in a scrimmage Wakeling received a stiff belly punch, Wheeler still forcing the pace, when Wakeling quit.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

JOHNNY HUGHES (Bloomsbury) v. TOM MALLETT (Southwark).

Mallett, taller, led with the left, and they both acted on the defence. Getting to close quarters a little life was infused into the business until Hughes landed both hands on the dial, and Mallett mixed it up. Early in the second round Mallett again nailed a rap on the dial, and they clinched, but the scoring was pretty even all through. Mallett woke up and had the best of the third round. In the fourth meeting Hughes became the aggressor and rubbed off a lot, and again the pair were even. In the fifth meeting Hughes again went well, and drove Mallett to the ropes with several stiff body punches. Coming up for the last time Mallett tried to force the pace, and Hughes's turn to go a bit slower, the referee after such a close finish made it a draw.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

HARRY MANSFIELD (Bristol) beat HARRY CHAMBERLAIN (Bow).

Johnny Hughes, "Ginger" Osborne, and "Dido" Plumb looked after Mansfield, while Charley Ives, Arthur Abbott, and Barney Sheppard attended to the wants of Chamberlain. Mansfield was the first to lead, but was short, and Chamberlain was content to score at long range. A quiet bout. Up for the second round, some wild work was indulged in, until each in turn reached the dial, and they clinched. Mansfield missed when swinging for his opponent's dial in the third round, and Chamberlain neatly landed a smart left and Mansfield mixed it. The work done in the fourth round was very erratic. Mansfield managed to land heavily on the body, and Chamberlain held. The next two rounds were in favour of Mansfield, who landed heavily on his opponent's dial, and Chamberlain clinched. In the seventh meeting Mansfield at close quarters was always stronger, but nearly came to grief in the eighth, when Chamberlain landed on the point of the jaw. Evidently the body blows of Mansfield had taken effect, as Chamberlain was very slow, and although Mansfield could not get in any very effective blows, Chamberlain declined to start at the call of time, and gave in.

TOM WICKWAR'S ASSAULT-AT-Arms at Leicester.—Last week's entertainment was the biggest of the many successful nights at Leicester, inasmuch as there was a heavier programme and a record attendance. The first item was the 7st 6lb final, and H. Pratt and Palmer being a well-matched pair, Mr. Wickwar put up a special prize for them to box eight rounds. It proved a really exciting contest, Palmer just winning. The next contest (ten rounds) was also very close and exciting, between H. Moore and W. Sansome, in which the latter just managed to gain the verdict. A ten rounds contest, for a purse, between that clever little boxer, H. Osborn, and W. Ward followed, in which the former really gave a very scientific display, and won very easily on points, although Ward tried very hard to get on terms in the last two rounds. Both were so keen and excited at the finish that they failed to hear the call of "Time!" whereupon the referee promptly separated them. The next (and last) item was the most important feature of the programme, being a contest (ten rounds) for £25 a-side and a well-filled purse, between that very game and clever boxer, Young Taylor, and Shepherd. This also proved a very close thing, and the referee had to consult the other officials before giving his verdict, which went to Shepherd. The loser, however, was very dissatisfied, and also his backers, who wanted to make another match for fifteen rounds. They, however, did not come to terms that night, but it is very likely they will do so in the near future.

SEVENTEENTH (NORTH) MIDDLE-sex Rifles Assault-at-Arms.—This being a social and local function appertaining to the school-at-arms, the Drill Hall, High Street, Camden Town, was patronised by the volunteers' friends and officers of the above corps. The feathers did not fill, but the 7st 12lb novices' secured nineteen entrants, and the 9st 6lb, eleven. Details:—7st 12lb (novices)—First series: J. Giles (Northampton Institute B.C.) beat W. Foot (unattached). A. Manderson (Stanhope B.C.) beat W. Rhen (Kensington B.C.). J. Churchill (Stanhope B.C.) beat W. Fearman (Lynn A.C.). J. Moore (unattached) beat S. Wansborough (unattached). E. Carroll (Lynn A.C.) beat C. Berwick (Columbia B.C.). Second series: Manderson beat Moore. Churchill easily beat Giles in the first round. Final: J. Churchill beat A. Manderson. Churchill was in better condition, and won easily at the finish of a good bout. 9st 6lb (open).—First series: R. Martin (Kensington B.C.) beat W. Fraser (Central Finsbury A.A.C.). G. H. Stonard (Sydney S. and A.C.) beat H. Cave (Polytechnic B.C.). A. Jacobs (17th Middlesex Rifles) beat J. Pottinger. W. Penney (Stanhope B.C.) beat W. Goodman (Battersea). Second series: Martin beat Isaacs. Stonard beat Penney. Final: Martin beat Stonard, who fell heavily after half a minute's boxing and was counted out.

THE PITMEN'S CHAMPIONSHIP.—Jack Palmer and J. Mullen for £137.—On Monday evening next, at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, a match for the pitmen's championship will be decided, and in the encounter the greatest of interest is being evinced. The contestants for the honour will be Jack Palmer, of Benwell, and J. Mullen, of Wrekenton, who will meet to box the best of twenty rounds at catch-weight, with 4oz gloves, for £25 a-side and the big purse of £87 for such a match, given by Mr. T. Landreth. Both Palmer and Mullen have been in the best of training, and as both are certain to enter the ring in the healthiest of condition the contest is bound to provide a meeting of exceptional enjoyment.

"DARKEY" LEE, OF BERMONDSEY, is open to box either Joe Carter, of Kent, or "Nutty" Williams, of London, six or eight rounds if the New Adelphi Club will give a purse.

BILLY JOHNSON (OF MANCHESTER) v. Harry Smith (of Birmingham) at Stalybridge.—An excellent programme was put forward at the above club last Friday evening, but the attendance was by no means commensurate with the good fare provided. The chief event was a twenty rounds contest for £25 a-side and a £50 purse, between two well-known heavyweights in Billy Johnson, the black (of Manchester, late Sierra Leone), and Harry Smith (of Birmingham). Both men were possessed of excellent credentials, Johnson having disposed of the best of the local men, including Lamb, of Elland, whilst Smith, amongst other performances, had beaten Richardson (of Honolulu) at Newcastle. The affair, as is generally the case between heavy-weights, was of short duration, Smith winning inside a couple of rounds. Proceedings commenced with a twelve rounds contest between two Manchester lads, in Fox and Smith. They were very well matched, and each scaled about 8st. Fox, who is a pupil of the respected veteran, Jem Wright, was very smart with his left, but little was done till the fourth round, when a somewhat lucky left from Smith sent Fox all abroad, and Smith following up his advantage, had all the best of a slogging round, at the end of which Fox left the ring, and though he was persuaded to return, the minute interval was up, and Smith gained the verdict. The final of a 7st 2lb competition followed, the contestants being H. M. Leavy and Martin Ford, both of Manchester. Eight two-minute rounds were the conditions, and for half the journey Leavy, who was much the stronger, had all the best of matters, using a heavy, smashing left to great advantage. In the fifth round Ford, however, gave as much as he received in fierce work at close quarters, and boxing with great pluck, rubbed off some of the points gained by Leavy. The last named, however, did nearly all the leading, and after a pretty contest Leavy won readily. After this came the event of the evening, Harry Smith, of Birmingham, v. Johnson, of Manchester. Smith was the first to rush in, and the pair immediately indulged in indiscriminate wild swings. Science was thrown to the winds. A terrible right by the black sent Smith all abroad, but in delivering the blow Johnson evidently injured his forearm, and thereafter failed to use it right through. Very groggy through the blow Smith pluckily joined issue in wild but fierce work at close quarters. Using both hands with telling effect Smith quickly had his opponent in queer street, with the result that the negro hung over the ropes a mass of limp humanity. He, however, faced Smith again, only to be floored, and was on the boards when time was called. Johnson wished to retire, in so sorry a plight was he. He was brought round, but after falling without being hit he made a last desperate effort, but could only use his left, and, being knocked down again, lay there until counted out. Smith was thus returned an easy victor of a disappointing contest. Mr. T. Gamble, of Manchester, was the referee, and F. Ridgway timekeeper.

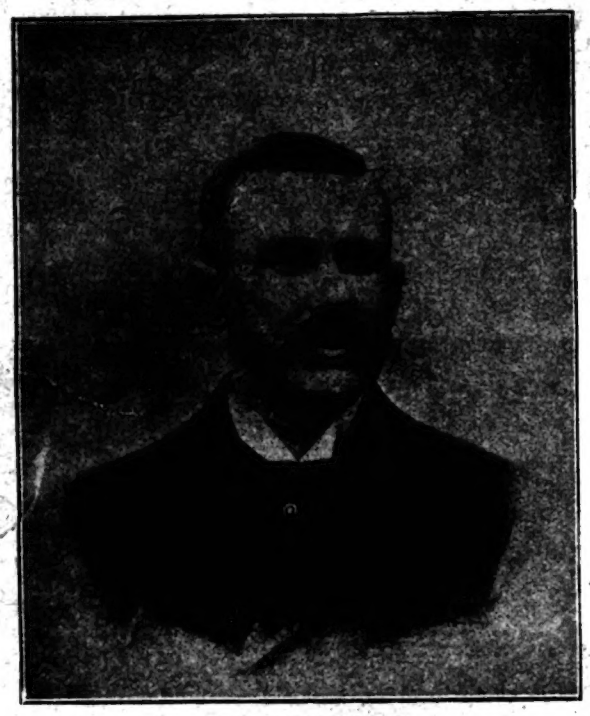
BOXING IN THE NORTH-EAST District.—Last Monday the well-known trainer and promoter of boxing staged another of his grand entertainments at the Tee-To-Tum, Stamford Hill. A full house rewarded him, and among the audience were a number of the "Spurs"—Tottenham Hotspurs—who were delighted with the tournament. The bouts were well contested, but it was seen that a professional referee (from a sporting paper) is the best. Whereas the presiding official wanted a pair of lads to continue (was he frightened of those in the corners?), the timekeeper, Brummy Meadows, counted him out, and justly remained true to his count, despite the opposition. Dunny did a lot of holding in his bout, but the assembly was very much one-sided, and though doing enough to merit disqualification no notice beyond cautions came forth, and the bout was stopped by the M.C. (owing to the uproar) in the third round. Brief details: In six rounds contest Bill Hutchinson beat Percy Coleman.—This proved a grand start to the entertainment, but when another round was ordered Coleman would not go on, and Hutchinson got the award. George Dunny v. Chris. Hill.—A needle fight causing great excitement, and the contest was stopped in the third round and declared a draw. Bill Shaw beat Bob Foster.—Two big ones, but Shaw was more experienced than his rival and won in the fifth round. Rube Verrall beat Jem Murray.—A fight to the bitter end, and Verrall won easily. In eight rounds bouts Len Soden beat Bob Hanson.—The last-named was knocked out in the third round, and though the timekeeper's position was anything but a bed of roses he very properly refused to be intimidated. Alf Ames beat Fergus J. Budgen.—A scientific exhibition, and surprise was manifest when the award went to Ames. The officials were: judges, Mr. Kincombe and Archie Phillips; referee, Ernie Welch; M.C., Jack Watts, with the only Brummy doing the clocking justly.

TOM DIXON WILL BOX BOB Powell, of Marylebone, six or eight rounds if any boxing promoter will give a suitable purse.

(*Continued on page 10.*)

"THE SPIDER,"
With Mr. Checkly, Mr. Harris, and Mr. Partridge, a Pedestrian who can be Backed for Any Amount for 440 Yards, at the Old Wheel Inn Coventry

HARRY LACEY,
A Local Champion Hairdresser, Hailing from Swindon, Wilts



W. HEYWOOD,
A Well-known Sportsman and S.P. Man of Manchester, and Promoter of Pedestrian Races.

PROF. CHARLES CALLAGHAN,
The Well-known Boxing Instructor.

MISS ESTHER KELLER,
The Beautiful Blonde, who is a Clever Aquatic Performer.

BOERS' BAD TREATMENT OF CAPE BOYS AND NATIVES.
Dragging an Unfortunate Black at his Horse's Heels.

ROBERT BROWN,
Scotland's Midget Hercules.

FOLLOWED AND BROUGHT HER HUSBAND TO BAY IN A RESTAURANT.
She Carried a Photograph with which to Recognise her Rival.

(*Continued from Page 7.*)

BOXING AT WONDERLAND.

TO STAGE AN ENTERTAINMENT that has enough talent for two is not exactly what promoters always do, but when Harry Wright and Jacobs announce one this is what is done, and causes an enormous house. If any more had got inside last Saturday they would have had to stand upon one another's shoulders, as they were packed like sardines in a box. "Pedlar" Palmer and Harry Ware received a tremendous ovation when they entered the arena together, and whereas "Pedlar" has not a mark, Harry almost seems to show traces of the bout still. Anyway, there was only one referee, and if everybody knows different his decision is final. One award surprised everyone present, and how it was arrived at no one knows, as Cooke had won not by inches but by miles, as the saying goes. Another (Ware v. Sullivan) was a peculiar one, but this proved a grand battle, and when the referee was asked his verdict it was a draw. Ware had already won, holding to the flat of the judges. Just before the entertainment started "Pedlar" Palmer walked in, and at once the house rose, and for fully five minutes roars of applause rang out. Six Rounds Contest: Ted Ware and Jem Sullivan.—As soon as they stood up they were seen to be in earnest, and the betting ruled at slight odds on Ware. Each had his partisans present, and throughout the bout excitement ran high. Sullivan forced the exchanges and took the lead, and during the second meeting hit his opponent a second after the gong sounded. His woe-stricken face as he apologised was a sight to see, and Ware was satisfied to say nothing more. He was cleverest, but the forcing tactics of Sullivan put him in front. Ware's superior science began to tell in his favour, and on points he led at the close of round 4. They fought for all they were worth, and at the finish one judge decided Ware, the other gave no decision, consequently Ware won, but the referee was asked for his casting vote, who said a draw. "Pedlar" Palmer and Harry Ware were introduced together amidst terrific cheering. Officials:—Judges, Joe Anderson, "Darkey" Wallace, and Dick Manning; referee, "Brummy" Meadows; timekeeper, "Pedlar" Palmer; M.C., Ben Harris. 9st Competition: Dick Parkes beat Bert Adams.—This pair of boxers were the pick of the lot, and as regards the trial it was a very scientific one, neither wasting an opportunity, and before landing out with the left waited for an opening. Adams took the initiative in the opening round, but Parkes pulled up and gained the award of the judges. The decision did not meet with the approval of those present. Joe Barrett beat Jem Hill.—Very easy for five seconds, and then Barrett sent the left on the body, and with a half arm right jab sent Hill to sleep. Harry Hundreds beat Bill Man.—Hundreds did as he pleased, and with a straight left hand solar plexus blow ended the battle in the first round. "Wag" Cooke a bye with "Ginger" Elliott. Semi-finals: Parkes beat Barrett.—These two have been thought to be champions, and Barrett had all the best of it with Johnny Thomas when put out in the closing round. Parkes's best fight was with Harry Ware, at the Excelsior Baths, and in the twentieth round was sent to sleep, when it was long odds on him. The bout proved extra clever from start to finish. Parkes boxed better than he has for a long time, and at the close gained the verdict. Hundreds beat Cooke.—Cooke looked a lot the heavier, and though Hundreds set a hot pace at the start, weight told, and Cooke was in the van when the round ended. The next was similar, and from sheer weakness Hundreds went down in the middle of the bout. They continued going at it hot and strong and again Hundreds went down, and the round was continued at the same pace when he arose. The decision went to Hundreds, though we thought "Wag" had won easily. The verdict was received with derisive remarks as Cooke had won by a street. Eight Rounds Contest: Jack Crutchington beat Sam Cavill.—This proved a fight pure and simple, and their hands kept swinging, chancing where they landed. Four of Crutchington's teeth were knocked in, and each in turn went down. The white man was the cleverer, and with his opponent going weak, easily got in front. They put up a very punishing and exciting bout and the verdict was Crutchington. Six Rounds Contest: Peter de Georgie (champion of Italy) and Rube Hart.—This proved a comical bout, the Italian not knowing the simplest rudiments of the art, and he continually held his rival round the neck. Peter was the opposite to his countryman, Casper Leon (one of the best boxers of his day), and in the second round the contest was stopped. Ten Rounds Contest: Bill Gale beat Bill Radley.—A scientific bout, each showing to advantage in turn. Gale set a hot pace in the third round, and had the best of the business, forcing his man round the ring. At boxing Radley went best, but he did not like it when his opponent started fighting. In the fifth round a body blow doubled Radley up, and the bout was stopped. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Warner beat Ben Palmer.—Two novices, who made up in hard hitting what they lacked in science, and towards the close of the opening bout Palmer went down. In the next round Palmer went out. Fifteen Rounds Contest: Jem Casey beat Archie Wright.—From the way they went it was evident it was a needle fight, and, taking the lead at once, Wright sent his opponent all over the ring. Gamely Casey went on, and during a hard rally their heads came together, and whereas a large cut (over 1½in long) was reopened on Wright's head. The blood flowed in streams, and the bout was stopped to avoid accidents, the loser being a long way in front. Harry Wright stopped the fight for Archie Wright, and this was perfectly right.

THE 7st CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE North.—The large circus in Lynn Street last Saturday evening, when the programme was put forward by the West Hartlepool Gymnastic Society, was extra well filled by an eager assembly of sportsmen. The spacious resort comprised a raised row of seats and a large gallery circling three-parts of the hall, while the reserved seats consist of chairs a few yards from the ring. The tiers of seats were patronised by a large number of the workers in the shipyards, and they showed their appreciation in the orthodox manner. The tit-bit of the tournament was a 7st competition for a massive silver belt and £30 in cash, the first heats to be ten rounds and the final twelve. The referee was Mr. O'Brien, the North-country official referee and sportsman. Details.—7st Competition: Kennedy (Sunderland) beat MacClevely (Manchester).—They commenced in easy fashion, but the bout was very scientific, and Kennedy was the stronger at the close. The Manchester representative injured his hand last night (Friday), and was unable to do himself justice, and with a solar plexus blow Kennedy, in the fourth round, ended matters. George Capstick (South Shields) beat "Dummy" Forest (London).—They met a short time ago, and it will be remembered that the Northern representative then won in ten rounds. When they stood up the betting was slightly in Capstick's favour, and "Dummy" had the advantage this time of having a Londoner (Clarence Holt) in his corner. Evidently they did not intend to force matters, and boxing easily Capstick's superior length of reach and height gave him a big advantage. The sixth, seventh, and eighth bouts saw both doing their utmost, and those present began to look serious. A hard uppercut almost sent Capstick down, but the minute's interval helped him, and he had Forest in difficulties when they separated at the end of round 9. Soon after starting the last bout Capstick had his opponent weak, and doubled him up with a hard body blow. The referee, in order to save a game man further punishment, stopped the bout three-quarters of a minute before the call of time. Ten Rounds Contest: Jack Tate (Newcastle) beat T. Morris (Shields).—The last-named was a lot the heavier, but he lacked his opponent's cleverness. After cautious sparring Tate led, and took a long lead in the opening round. Despite his rival's exertions he kept adding to his lead, and afer going the full distance Tate won easily. On Monday last the final of the competition took place between Capstick and Kennedy. This was slightly in favour of Capstick till the seventh round, when they got to holds, and the order came, "Break away." This Kennedy would not do, and tried to end the bout with a right hook. He was thereupon disqualified, amidst the cheers and hisses of those present. The Hartlepool midgets opened the show with an exhibition, and then the M.C., Mr. Walls, announced an eight rounds contest. H. McLeavey beat "Dummy" Forest. A very hard-hitting bout, Forest being knocked out in the fifth round. Twelve Rounds Contest: F. Stamper (of the Hartlepools) beat Jem Angus (South Shields).—These two put up a rattling wear-and-tear bout, such as the pitmen always do, and the local lad won in the third round.

BOXING AT THE GLENGALL GYMnasium.—The usual Saturday night meeting was held at the above, and with crowded houses at the Lecture Hall, Deptford, and Wonderland it is something to say that in the matter of spectators the Glengall held its own. The ball was set rolling in the semi-finals of a 6st 6lb competition, Wicks eventually winning from Woods after an extra round had been ordered. Six Rounds Contests: In the first Tom Brewood, of Vauxhall, beat "Sunny" Wellings, of Walworth.—There was very little in this contest, the winner doing a trifle more work at the finish. A close thing was the six rounds between Lamb and McQuillan. It required a good judge to separate these lads at the end of the contest, but the verdict went to McQuillan. Another close contest was the six rounds between Brigden, of Camberwell, and Williams, of Bermondsey. Williams must thank his name for being the selected one, as one man at the close was as good as the other. In a four rounds bout between Payne and Mott the latter was knocked out in the second round.

YOUNG TIDLER, OF BERMONDSEY, seeing lads calling themselves 5st 6lb, Y. Tidler will box any one of them if any boxing promoter will give a purse worth boxing for.

SATURDAY EVENING AT WOOLWICH.

TAYLOR BEATS McFADDEN.

DESPITE THE INCLEMENT weather the assembly at the Drill Hall must have been as large as the previous best, and long before the doors opened an anxious crowd were outside eager to gain admittance and a front seat. It is a well-known fact that this is the best resort open to the public, where boxing between tried performers, who always do their best, is seen. There is no billing a good night's sport and then make apologies for the absence of the competitors, and though accidents will happen, even in the best regulated families, it is very seldom it does here. At the last tournament this did occur, as Morris did not turn up, and to avoid disappointing the public the chief contestant, Corporal McFadden, was upon the scene of action a day before. Taylor is thought to be the best man in England, and though he has only been seen in exhibition bouts, upheld his reputation when asked to do so. To see two heavy-weights compete the best sports mustered in strong force, and such a favourite has "Bosun" become that 3 to 1 was laid on him at the start. The pair had but little between them in the matter of weight, Taylor going inside 13st, while his opponent went, so it was stated, 12st 9lb. As usual, the best of order was maintained, and every scrapper engaged turned up to do his duty. To satisfy the huge assembly proceedings began at seven minutes to eight, the M.C., versatile Jack Richards, calling "Cigars out, gentlemen." Mr. R. Josephs and Mr. J. Godfrey acted as referees, with old Dave Isaacs clocking. Details: Eight Rounds Contest: Jack Fitzpatrick (Canning Town) beat Ted Moore (Islington).—Moore looked slightly the heavier, but Fitz made up for this by looking over his rival. The first few rounds saw the Canning Town youth take a long lead, Moore going very weak in the second and third bouts, but was very game, and took his punishment manfully. He went a lot better during the final portion of the journey, but could not get even with Fitzpatrick, who gained the decision. Eight Rounds Contest: J. Taper (Greenwich) beat Paddy Bush (Greenwich).—It was plainly evident that there was bad blood between them, and the first round saw a fight pure and simple. There was nothing in the bout against Bush, but on re iring to their corners Bush retired. Eight Rounds Contest: Albert Mortimer (Upton Park) beat Bill Easy (Leytonstone).—The former is a very tall lad for his weight, but rather clever, and a very scientific bout took place, Mortimer taking the lead. From start to finish Easy went easy, and Mortimer had well won when he received the award. Eight Rounds Contest: George Proctor (Southwark) beat Fred Fairchild (Stratford).—Procter was the heaviest, and the first meeting saw a severe struggle for supremacy, but at the close of the round they could not be separated. Procter sent a hard left on the head, and Fairchild in breaking away caught a swinging blow that dazed him. He gave Procter no chance of hitting in a breakaway, and the voice of the referee was heard shouting "Break away; don't hold." In the fourth round Fairchild was disqualified. Eight Rounds Contest: Jem Wallace (Deptford) beat Angus Griffo (Erith).—The black (Griffo) now hails from Erith, and a number of lovers of the game came to take him home a winner. Wallace also had his adherents present, and has justified their confidence by winning easily. Griffo showed our representative that his hand had gone, but why does he always compete, and then find something the matter with him? Special Six Rounds Contest: Ben Taylor ("Bosun," North Woolwich) beat Corporal McFadden (Army and Navy champion).—Taylor looked the heavier, but the soldier seemed in the pink of condition, and started at a warm pace. Taylor seemed content to get the measure of his man, and did very little, allowing the Corporal to score. At the second meeting, however, he went to work and put a different complexion on the game, drawing level, and it was soon seen he could not lose. The champion of H.M. forces was very game, and took a terrific hiding, and as he had no earthly chance the bout was stopped in the fourth round. Eight Rounds Contest: Albert Lesurf (Canning Town) beat Joe Kenney (Hammersmith).—The latter cut out the work, and for fully a minute did as he wanted, scoring well, but then Lesurf wired in and drew level. The last round was similar to the opening one, and there was hardly anything in it when Lesurf gained the award. Six Rounds Contest: Dave Barry (late of America) beat George Penny (Kentish Town).—A light start was made, but though easy the bout was very scientific, and the Kentish Town youth forced the exchanges. It was a bout that did not suit the spectators, and, after an easy trial, it was a victory for either, when Barry was returned the winner. Six Rounds Contest: Peter Brown (Woolwich) beat Private Stone (late 7th Royal Fusiliers).—Brown at the outset sent a hard left on the swaddy's dial, but that youth is always ready for a fight, and assisted in making matters rather sultry. Stone boxed very collected, and stalled off many a vicious blow that must have meant defeat. It resulted evenly up to the sixth round, when the local lad drew away, and at the close won by a narrow margin of points. The sport, as usual, ended in time to catch the train to town, notwithstanding the fact that nine contests were fought out to the bitter end. The next entertainment takes place on Saturday, December 1, and visitors will all be satisfied.

A GRAND CONCERT AND ASSAULT-at-arms, under the superintendence of Jem Lafferty, retired feather-weight champion of Scotland, took place in the Airdrie Public Hall on Wednesday, November 21, where mostly all the principal boxers of Scotland took part in the programme. W. Cunningham, of Clydebank, light-weight champion of Scotland v. George Hooper; Jem Keith, 9st champion of Scotland, v. Young White, of Glasgow; Jem Martin, of Coatbridge, v. Billy Mass; Pat McDonald, champion of Scotland, v. Young Cassidy (the Glasgow Terry McGovern); grand display of scientific wrestling, catch-as-catch-can, was given by Goliath and Young Cyclops—Young Cyclops, who is now matched to box Billie Wallace, of Glasgow, for £50 a-side and the feather-weight championship of Scotland. Young Cyclops is now being trained by Jem Lafferty. Grand exhibition of club swinging by Young Jem Lafferty, the champion club-swinger of Scotland; grand ball-punching competition, open to Scotland, for a handsome gold watch. There were six competitors. The first prize was won by Sergeant Gardner from Maryhill Barracks. The event of the evening was the wind-up between Jem Lafferty, retired feather-weight champion of Scotland, and Tom Dixon, light-weight champion of England. Dixon, although a little bit tired after his hard fight of sixteen rounds with Ernie Veitch, made a remarkably clever showing. The hitting and slipping of both men was repeatedly applauded. Mr. William Wilson ably conducted the duties of M.C.

GRAND BOXING CARNIVAL, TO take place at the Lecture Hall, Deptford, on Boxing Day, Wednesday, December 26, when Harry Westbrook intends running seven competitions, viz., 7st 6lb, 8st, 8st 6lb, 9st, 9st 6lb, 10st, 10st 6lb, open to all comers, for seven silver cups, and seven gold centre medals for runners up, and other prizes, all to finish the same day. First bouts of the competitions and semi-finals to take place between 2 and 6 p.m., and the finals to take place between 8 p.m. and 11 p.m. Also a great ten rounds contest between Con Barratt (Wapping) and Dave Morbin (Walworth). All entries for the above to be made to Mr. Harry Westbrook, 108, West India Dock Road, Limehouse, and the THE MIRROR OF LIFE, where prizes will be on view. Silver cups for the winners and medals for the runners up—over £60 in prizes.

BOXING AT THE TEE-TO-TUM Club.—George Ames, the club's instructor, took his second show last Monday evening at the above. The bill of fare consisted of:—Bill Hutchinson (Tottenham) beat Percy Coleman (Hornsey); Bill Sadler (St. Luke's) and Mark Berrill (Tottenham); Charles Hill (Wood Green) and George Dunny (Stoke Newington). Eight Rounds Contests: Bert Smith (Holloway) beat Bob Munn (Stamford Hill); Bill Shore (Stepney) beat Bill Foster (Tottenham); Alf Ames beat Fergus Budgen; Len Sodon (Tottenham) beat Bob Hanson (Wood Green). The beneficiaire and the old war-horse, Toff Wall, brought the proceedings to a close with a rattling four rounds bout.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.—LAST Monday night at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, J. Hall and S. Johnson (both of Gateshead) met in a match of fifteen rounds at catch-weight, for £10 a-side and a purse of £15. There was a large attendance, and odds of 2 to 1 were laid on Johnson. Johnson, the favourite in the betting, easily knocked out his opponent in the second round, the loser being outclassed from the outset.

JEMMY CLAPHAM, WHO WAS beaten recently by Redmond Coleman, of Merthyr, and who was 9st 4lb and Clapham 8st 11lb, will box R. Coleman again on December 26 for four or six rounds if Patsy Perkins will give a prize, and take place at Prince of Wales' Circus, Merthyr. Jem Clapham will be at the Great Western Hotel, Merthyr, on December 10, to settle matters.

H. ADAMS, OF SPITALFIELDS, brother to Bert Adams, would like to box Alf Torris, of Shoreditch, eight or ten rounds if H. Wright will give a purse. This challenge is also open to Young Lyon, of Aldgate, or Bill Torris.

"JUMBO" SMITH, OF MITCHAM, will box Ernie Hunt, of Hoxton, or Harry Grant, of Merton, at 8st 8lb, give or take 2lb, for £5 or £10 if the New Goodwin Club will give a purse at their next show. Smith is open to box any lad in the North of England at 8st 8lb for £25 and upwards.

CHARLEY WILLIAMS (EX-8st 2lb champion) wishes to thank "Cloggy" Morris, "Pincher" Morris, Mr. Burlen, Bob Rudd, "Snowy" Makepeace, and Fred Boon for kindnesses received during his stay in France.

GOOD BOXING BY NOVICES AT THE KENSINGTON B.C.

SOME PERSONS WHO ARE NEVER in evidence at professional shows can nearly always be found spectators of amateur boxing and they give as a reason that amateurs are always more earnest in their work than pro's. If these persons mean by "more earnest in their work" that more claret is broached they are certainly right; for we have witnessed amateur boxing shows in the old days of modern boxing when the club was held at a pub (more especially among the novices), where after each bout a man has entered the arena with a bushel basket full of sawdust, as Lady Macbeth would exclaim, "To cover up those damned spots." Wednesday night at the Kensington B.C., the members of which gave the first entertainment of the season at the Drill Hall, Wood Lane, W., was no exception to the rule. The competitors in the two novice competitions (7st 10lb and 9st) were in deadly earnest. In the 7st 10lb Competition the best lad was Davis, of Rotherhithe, who made no "bloomer." In the 9st Competition A. E. Jacobs, of the 17th Middlesex R.V., was looked upon as the eventual winner, especially as A. E. looks forward to amateur championship honours at his weight. Millett (of the Kensington B.C.), who defeated Jacobs, is no dunce. It is foolish to order an extra round when two boxers are both so palpably weak that they can hardly stand. This was done in the case of Millett (of the Kensington B.C.) and Howard (of the Gainsford B.C.). Millett, prior to meeting Howard, had had two very severe bouts. The verdict eventually went to Millett, who, if entered for the amateur championship, should make it particularly warm for the other contestants. The following are the results:—In the 7st 10lb event W. Davis (Rotherhithe Trinity A.C.) beat H. Turton (St. Peter's Gymnasium), H. Parsons (Kensington B.C.) knocked out A. Ferris (unattached), J. J. Button (Junior Polytechnic) beat W. Norris (Anchor B.C.), A. Lawson (Gainsford B.C.) beat F. Hyatt (Kensington B.C.), and J. Connor (Columbia B.C.), beat S. Baron (New Sydney B.C.) Second series: Parsons v. Davis.—Davis won. Connor v. Lawson.—Lawson in the third round was beaten on points. Button retired. Final: Davis beat Connor.—Connor received most punishment, and getting a left on the jaw, went down and was counted out.

9st Novices.—E. Howard (Gainsford B.C.) beat C. Hicks (Pavilion A.C.), G. Biggs (Kensington B.C.) beat G. Young (unattached), W. Morgan (Kensington B.C.) beat F. M. Cooper (unattached), T. Millett (Kensington B.C.) beat A. E. Jacobs (17th Middlesex R.V.), W. Smith (unattached) a bye, sparred with W. Norris (Kensington B.C., over-weight). Second series: Millett v. Morgan.—Millett won. Howard v. Smith.—Howard v. Smith.—Howard, much the better boxer, won well. Biggs received a bye. Semi-final: Millett v. Biggs.—Millett, despite two hard bouts, showed capital form, and although closely pressed by Biggs, gained a very popular decision. Final: Millett beat Howard.—Both were tired, and they played light for two rounds, Millett having rather the better of the exchanges. Both were very weak in the final. An extra round was ordered and Millett won. In two six-rounds contests by members of the Kensington B.C., C. Dew beat W. Rhem, and J. Kingsland beat G. Brown.

BOXING AT DEPTFORD.—THE well-respected promoter of boxing, Will Chapman, staged an assault-at-arms last Monday, at the Lecture Hall, Deptford. His previous acquaintance with the sport at the Excelsior Baths, Wonderland, and many other places, has taught Chapman that a good show always commands success. Brief details only can be given. Referee: Harry Wright. Judges for competition: Harry Jacobs and Charley Pendley, with George Harris all there in the talking line. 7st 4lb Competition: George Dunny beat Bill Male; Bill Dickenson beat George Hollings; "Ginger" Owen beat "Buck" Shine; and Harry Lawrence beat Lew Bransom. Semi-finals: Dickenson beat Dunny; Lawrence beat Owen. In a six rounds contest Ted Lee beat Bill Harmer, knocking him out in the first round. After a grand six rounds bout Nat Keyser and Bill Connelly fought a draw. In a ten rounds contest Alf Leeper and Tom Oulds fought another draw. This proved a grand battle, and Oulds seemed to be in front when the decision was as above.

"SAILOR" RICHARDSON IS OPEN to box any lad in England at 8st 10lb for the N.S.C. or the best purse offered. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will receive attention.

JACK SPARKES, OF LEEDS, WOULD like to box any one-legged lad in Yorkshire between 6st and 7st.

H. HARKS WILL BOX B. JACOBS ten rounds if any boxing promoter will give a purse.

SERGEANT-INSTRUCTOR DENT would be only too pleased to box Tuplin, of Grimsby, any number of rounds if any club would put up a purse worth boxing for.

TERRY McGOVERN DEFEATS "KID" BROAD.

(Special Report.)

CHICAGO, NOVEMBER 14. — AT Tattersall's last night Terry McGovern, of Brooklyn, the champion feather-weight of the country, met "Kid" Broad, of Cleveland, in a six rounds bout. The combat lasted the limit and McGovern was returned the victor on points. It was one of the fiercest affairs of its kind held in this city in some time. Broad's showing was surprising. During several stages it appeared as though he was going to prove Terry's master. He dropped the champion in the first and second rounds and had the Brooklyn boy's admirers worried. McGovern's blows proved too much after that, however, and at the finish Broad was at McGovern's mercy. Broad hit Terry harder than any other pugilist has ever done. He roughed it repeatedly and did not seem to be afraid of McGovern. The champion's superiority was manifest, and Referee Siler had no trouble in picking out the better man. McGovern and Broad weighed in at three o'clock. Broad tipped the beam at 125lb, while McGovern scaled in at 122½lb. McGovern's seconds were his manager, Sam Harris, Jack Root, Jack Donahue, and Tommy Sullivan, of Brooklyn. Broad was handled by Casper Leon, Tommy Ryan, Sam Bolen, and Harry Forbes. Joe Humphreys held the watch for McGovern, while Bat Masterson acted in the same capacity for Broad. Frank Kennedy kept time for the club. When the fight began it was estimated that 10,000 persons were present. There was little betting, the prevailing figures being 1 to 2 that Broad would stay the six rounds. George Siler was the referee. The lads shook hands at eleven o'clock. Round 1. Both missed lefts and rights, and Terry staggered Broad with a stiff right on the jaw. They sparred for a moment. With a well-concerted rush Terry landed the right on the jaw. Then they exchanged rights on the body. Broad feinted, and sent McGovern staggering back nearly six feet. He followed this up by rushing. They indulged in a fierce mix-up in clinches. Terry backed Broad around the ring, and smashed the "Kid" to the ropes, almost upsetting him with a right on the jaw. Broad took the count, and when he arose McGovern was all over him. The "Kid," however, made a vicious swipe at his man, and Terry went down in a heap. He got up smartly, and they clinched. After breaking, they smashed each other all over the ring. Round 2. They began by exchanging hard lefts on the head. The "Kid" missed with the right. Terry ducked cleverly, and swung both left and right for the body. Broad escaped nicely, and brought Terry to his knees with a heavy right on the jaw. Terry found his feet in a jiffy, and they mixed up hotly. The referee had all he could do to part the pair. Terry now rushed, and staggered Broad with the right on the jaw. McGovern played for the wind, and Broad swung a hard right on the kidneys. The bell found the boys locked. Round 3. Broad sent the right to the ribs, while McGovern's left and right landed on the jaw. Broad retaliated by staggering Terry with the right and the left. They clinched, and Broad sent the right to the ribs. McGovern started a rush, but Broad deftly blocked him. McGovern placed the left on the jaw, but received a left in return. Broad hammered Terry's ribs at every clinch. Both landed right on the ribs and heart, and McGovern returned with a heavy right on the heart. The blows made Broad wince. The "Kid" swung the right over the heart. Then they swapped lefts on the body. The "Kid" was short with his left for the jaw, and they were clinched when the gong tolled. Round 4. McGovern rushed at his man and sent him to the ropes. The blow was not a hard one. Both missed with the right, and Broad jabbed Terry's mouth with the left. McGovern responded in kind. Terry bumped his head against the "Kid's" eye. Then the champion came in, and was met with the right on the ribs. Broad sent two lefts to the head and right to the back of the ear. McGovern landed the left on the chin, and the "Kid's" left reached McGovern's head. Terry placed two lefts to the chin, and the "Kid" sent the left to the head. Broad got the right to the head, and McGovern staggered him with a stiff left on the nose. He followed the blows with three more jabs on Broad's bleeding nose. Broad hooked the left to the jaw, and they were at it fiercely when time was up. Round 5. They came up fast, and McGovern landed a light right upper cut on the chest. Mac rushed the "Kid" to the ropes, but the latter clinched quickly. McGovern's right found an abiding place on Broad's ribs. He then shot the right to the jaw. Both missed lefts, and McGovern also missed a heavy right for the jaw. Terry followed Broad around the ring, and the "Kid" frustrated him with a vicious right on the mouth. McGovern then followed Broad around the circle and landed several heavy knocks on the head. The "Kid" hung on desperately, and Mac beat him on the body and face. The "Kid" swung his left on Terry's face. The latter countered with the left on the jaw. Broad came back with a left on the face. Round 6. Mac started after his man as if he intended to end things in a hurry. He landed lightly on the face. Then he reached Broad with a hard right on the mouth, and Broad bled freely. They roughed it all over the ring, and Mac sent the "Kid" down with a right and left on the jaw. Broad took the count, Mac then pursued him around the ring, and forced him to the ropes. Broad hung on gamely, and Terry hammered the body heavily. The "Kid" was simply a punching bag for the champion at this stage, but his grit kept him on his feet. Broad regained his strength suddenly and tried for a knock-out. Terry was too quick, however, and sent blow after blow on Broad's face. McGovern continued these tactics until the end of the round, and received the award.

BOXING AT THE LECTURE Hall, Deptford.—This was a night for the midgets of the boxing profession, most of the competitors being bantams of the lesser weight. There were four six rounds contests, two eight rounds, and two ten rounds, and as these contests went their full length the evening, assisted by introductions, was pleasantly occupied. Six Rounds Contests: Ike Moss beat Jem Bannister.—This was well contested up to the fourth round, when Moss knocked his man out. Jem Murray is not the choicest bit of boxing goods, but he made a good show with Rube Verrule, who received the verdict. Tomlins and Eastwood are old opponents, and they went this six rounds for all they were worth. Tomlins eventually received the verdict. Harry Munro and Jack Maloney have both seen hard times and hard knocks, but this evening saw Maloney doing his best in the art of "not taking any," Munro eventually winning. Ten Rounds Contest: One of the best contests of the evening was that between Jack Christian and "Nutty" Williams, Christian finishing a hard fight by knocking his man out in the sixth round. Bob Russell, the ex-amateur, was too good for Sam Evans, knocking Sam down repeatedly. Russell knocked him out in the third round. Eight Rounds Contests: Young Griffo does try and he ought to succeed; but the mulatto often tries too much, not on his man, but to show the referee how squarely he is boxing. On this evening, urged on by the crowd, he set about his opponent, Bill Laurence, in a manner which indicated blood, and plenty of it would alone satisfy him. Bill was quite of the same mind as Angus, with the result that a ding-dong battle ensued, the verdict eventually going to Bill Laurence. Ted Grace and A. Matthews battered away at each other for the whole of the eight rounds, when the verdict went to Grace. As this was Matthews's first appearance on this or any other boxing stage he may do better in the future.

SELSIZE BOXING CLUB, EYRE Arms Assembly Rooms, St. John's Wood, N.W.—Nineteenth Annual Display, Thursday, November 29.—Short swinging quarterstaff display, showing grand salute and assault, by Prof. Mons. D. Dreese (fencing master in Stempel's Gym.) and Mr. A. F. Stempel, jun. Horizontal bar, by members of the Orion and Stempel's Gymnasiums. Physical drill with arms and bayonet exercise, by members of the Civil Service Volunteer Rifles (winners first prize in both events Royal Military Tournament, 1900). Double club display by Mr. A. F. Stempel, jun. Boxing.—W. Dees, G.I.B.C., heavy-weight champion, 1900, middle-weight champion, 1897; G. W. Humphreys, Lynn B.C., light-weight champion, 1900; F. Parks, Poly. B.C., heavy-weight champion, 1899; R. C. Warnes, Lynn B.C. and Col. B.C., middle-weight champion, 1899; H. Brewer, Poly. B.C., light-weight champion, 1899; J. Steers, M.B.C., heavy-weight champion, 1890-92-93, middle-weight champion, 1891-92-93; W. G. Ross, B.B.C., middle-weight champion, 1896; H. King, B.B.C., heavy-weight champion, 1894; V. Barker, B.B.C., heavy-weight champion, 1891; W. J. King, B.B.C., middle-weight champion, 1886, heavy-weight champion, 1888; A. L. Champneys, J. W. Knight, W. H. Heath, W. H. Powers, J. W. Ivimey, F. M. Dickson, A. Boglo, A. E. Bishop, J. Stephens, R. R. Chapple, H. Rusbridger, A. L. Tottenham, R. T. Ratcliffe, and others. Professionals: "Pedlar" Palmer, "Dido" Plumb, Johnny Hughes, R. Lee, George Penny, Nat Smith, A. Gutteridge, Jem Styles, Tom Woodley, "Wag" Ashley, Jem Brock, Alf Bowman, Jerry Driscoll, Harry Barratt, Jack Scales, Dave Barry, Dick Jordan, George Cunningham, Ben Jordan, Billy Smith (America), Jem Ryan (Australia), and others. M.C.'s: Messrs. B. Jno. Angle and A. F. Bettinson. String band of the Victoria and St. George's Rifles (by permission of Colonel Charles Bird, V.D., and officers). Under the direction of Bandmaster M. Retford. Doors open at 7.30, to commence at 8 p.m. Numbered reserved seats, 5s.; unreserved seats, 2s. 6d. May be obtained of any member of the club; of Mr. J. Grose, athletic outfitter, 4, Old Jowry, E.C.; at the Eyre Arms; of the hon. secs., James E. Dewhurst 1, Portland Terrace, N.W., H. Rusbridger, 36, Hamilton Gardens, N.W.; and at the doors. The Eyre Arms is two minutes' walk from Marlborough Road Station, Metropolitan Railway, and the Atlas omnibuses pass the door.

THE NEW GOODWIN.

THE WEEKLY REUNION.—BOXING has now taken a firm hold upon the public, and in all parts of the Metropolis caterers find a large audience always willing to enter, providing they can obtain good value for their time and outlay. In fistic tournaments the chief and essential want is proper management, and this is well exemplified at the New Goodwin Club, the staging of the scrappers resting with George Archer and his assistant, Brummy Meadows. Both of these gentlemen know all the ins and outs of the game, and consequently they will permit no trifling by the performers. Details: Referee, Joe Steers (ex-amateur champion); timekeeper, Mr. Tom Goodwin, A.B.A.; M.C., Charlie McLaughlin, "I told yer so"; while Bill Baxter and Patsy Griffiths attended to the contestants, George Archer keeping order, and Brummy an efficient whip. Eight Rounds Contest: Frank Morecambe beat Sam Eastow.—The first-named lad had a lot the best of the opening bout, sending Eastow down with a left swing. Eastow by a similar act nearly put his rival on the boards, but recovering himself in good shape Morecambe set about his man, and while Eastow was upon the ropes in the desired position brought the right across and Eastow went out in the third round. Ten Rounds Contest: Johnny Hughes beat Bill Ray.—A fight that delighted the spectators, and not the farce of the previous week. Ray was the cleverer, but was not in the same condition as his rival, who set a very hot pace. Hard blows were the order, and the punishment given and taken would have satisfied the veriest glutton. This was continued till the sixth round, when nature left Ray, and he wisely retired. Harry Ware was introduced, and met with a good reception, even from those (and they were many) who lost their money. Ten Rounds Contest: Albert Mortimer beat Jack Calder.—The first named had a bit the best of the opening rounds, and during the interval between the rounds wanted to retire. His seconds made him continue, but at the close Mortimer won by a small margin of points. Four Rounds Trial: Abe Hyde and Archie Wright.—A slashing set-to, Hyde knocking his opponent out. Ten Rounds Contest: Dick Parkes beat Jem Sweeny.—Though the last named has improved lately he is not as clever as Parkes (whose battle with Harry Ware we can remember), who set a hot pace, and scoring well got in front. This continued till the end, when Parkes, who had well won, received the award. To-night (Wednesday) a grand boxing entertainment will be placed before the members and their friends.

BOXING AT WEST HARTLEPOOL. A good attendance of spectators assembled at the Circus, Lynn Street, on Saturday night, Nov. 17, to witness a series of competitions, held under the auspices of the West Hartlepool Gymnasium. The first item presented was a twelve rounds contest between A. Gascoigne and W. Pallister, which turned out a very interesting bout, both lads working hard; it seemed anybody's fight until the sixth round, when Pallister went down and out. The prize, a massive gold albert and medal, was presented to Gascoigne by the chairman, Mr. Alex. Adamson. Next came an eight rounds contest, between J. Smith and J. Lynn, of West Hartlepool, at catch-weights, for £12. Both lads have a lot to learn; they went to work ding-dong fashion, first and second rounds being a repetition of wild swings, each trying to end the business, which happened in the third round, when Lynn was knocked out. A capital three rounds exhibition was put up by J. Tait, of Newcastle, and J. Fitzpatrick, of West Hartlepool, after which came the tit-bit of the evening, a fifteen rounds contest between "Sack" Powell and "Spot" Hanley, of West Hartlepool, weight 7st 4lb, for £45. This turned out one of the best contests seen here for some time. Both lads gave a capital exhibition of the art of hit, stop, and get away. Eight hard fought rounds were got through, with a margin of points in favour of Powell. The call of time saved Hanley from being out in the eighth round. The ninth round saw the end of the fight, Hanley being knocked out, and Powell had well won—a good contest. Hanley was seconded by Capstick, Brown, and Healey, Powell by Tait, Storrer, and Tearney. The officials were: Referee, Mr. A. O'Brien; timekeeper, A. McArthur; M.C., Mr. F. Watt. The committee of the West Hartlepool Gymnasium have now on show a splendid silver belt, to be competed for on November 24. The entries for this trophy are: Capstick, of Gateshead; Forrest, of London; McLevy, of Manchester; Kennedy, of Sunderland; Buttler, of Sheffield.

WILLIAM GRIFFITHS v. REES OWEN.—We have received a further £25 on behalf of Rees Owen, making up his money. These men, who will box for £50 a-side, will bring off their contest at a place shortly to be named.

LEWEY REISS, OF LEEDS, IS willing to box Charlie Plumb, of Keighley, or Young Sinker, of Wakefield, the best of ten rounds for the best purse offered. L. R. will guarantee a good side bet at the ringside.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

Photographed by Owen Brooks Leeds.

ATLAS AND VULCANA

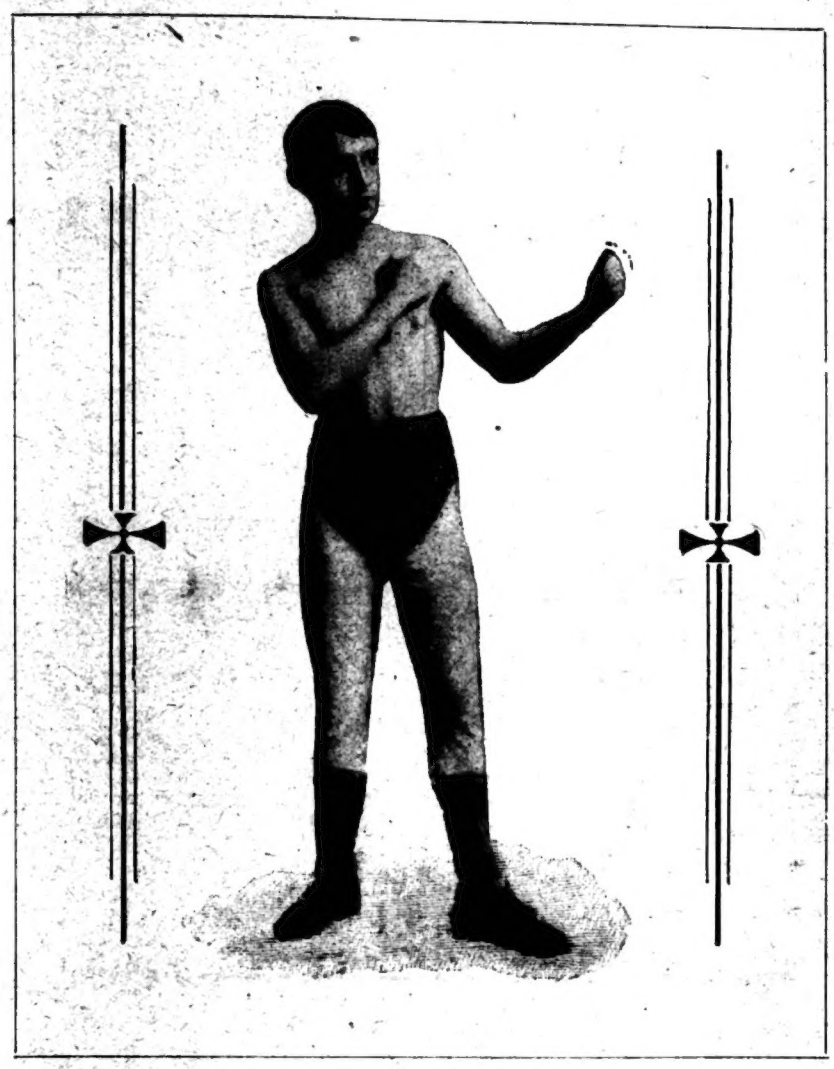
Champion Weight-Lifters of the World. Vulcana's Record Stands Unbeaten To-day

MR. JOHN S. BARNES,

Now in South Africa as Manager of Geo. P. Gardiner (Conqueror of "The Coffee Cooler") and Jack Everhardt, of New Orleans.

SIX DESPERADOES HOLD UP A TRAIN,

And Secure Plunder to the Sum of Four Thousand Pounds.



JACK HARE,
A Bantam Boxer who Hails from Plaistow.

THE PUEBLO BROS.,
A Pair of Coloured Vocalists, Comedians, and Dancers.

THEY ALL CLAIMED TO BE CHAMPIONS.
Foreign Shavers Get in a Mix-up.

NOVEL ATTIRE AT A FANCY DRESS BALL.
He Came Prepared with Glass, Mug, and Barrel.

(Continued from page 11.)

SPECIAL AT WONDERLAND.

THE SCRAPPING THAT TOOK place last Thursday was hard enough to satisfy the veriest glutton for punishment. A large programme was put forward by Charley Pendley for the elation of his patrons, and of the bouts only one lasted the stipulated time. Boxing was dispensed with in most cases, the lads being eager to get together, and defence was altogether neglected. Consequently in the midst of a rally falls were often seen and the coup de grace administered. Three six rounds contests, the final (six rounds) of the middle-weight competition, two trials between well-tried performers, and Ben Harris's talking are surely enough to satisfy anybody. At the close of proceedings the promoter thanked everyone present for his patronage and promised to hold another entertainment shortly. The officials were: Referee and timekeeper, Bill Higgins and Mr. R. Josephs; M.C., Ben Harris. Details: 10st 4lb Novices' Competition: Joe Cleary beat Len Carroll.—One blow settled the business and Cleary won in 3sec. Jack Rowe beat Bob Cambridge.—This also lasted about 2min. Driver Tullett beat Denny Smith.—Stopped in second round, as Smith, though game, had no earthly chance. Semi-finals: Cleary beat Tullett.—After half a minute's fighting Tullett went down and stopped there. Rowe a bye with Charley Ryder. Final: Cleary beat Rowe.—This proved a fight, but Cleary, with a right hook, ended the bout at the second meeting. Final 11st 4lb Competition: Fred Bolton beat Bill Jones.—The last named was reported to be one of "Jolly" Jumbo's lads, and in the opening and semi-final bouts upheld his reputation. In this, however, his opponent was allowed to do as he liked, and Jones went on hands and knees, waiting till time was called. In six rounds contests Fred Fairchild beat Dick Brown. This proved all in favour of the first named, who early ended the battle. Harry Munro beat Bill Easy.—A change of name often works wonders, and sometimes we see one who under one name could not win a bout gain every battle under another. Easy was as game as a pebble, but had no earthly chance when the bout was stopped. In round five he looked like a Red Indian, but wanted to continue, and the referee humanely said Munro wins. Three Rounds Trial: Tom King and Jack Walker.—A fight, both trying to end the bout by administering a knock-out. Exhibition bout: Arthur Morris and Arthur Bobbett.—Interesting and scientific. Harry Ware was introduced amidst great applause. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Sweeny beat Alf Lloyd.—A fight worth seeing, science being seen on both sides, and at the conclusion the audience showed their appreciation when Sweeny won in orthodox fashion.

MILITARY BOXING AT ALDERSHOT.—The boxing competitions of the 1st King's Dragoon Guards were brought off at Aldershot, on Thursday, in the presence of most of the officers, and consisted of seven events. Regimental Heavy-weights: Wareham beat Murphy; Day, a bye. Final: Wareham beat Day.—Wareham displayed splendid science, and in the last two rounds never left the issue in doubt. Middle-weights: Windsor beat Brockwell; Mason beat Harmer. Final: Windsor beat Mason.—Another very determined battle, in which Windsor proved a past master at the art of fisticuffs. Novices' Heavy-weights: Barrett beat Lee.—The three rounds were of a very determined character, but there was no cause to find fault with the judges' award. Novices' Light-weights: Horner beat Dawson in the final.—The boxing was somewhat erratic. Boys' Competition: This ended in a gift for Keeble, of the King's, who easily knocked out Mills, of the Queen's Bays, in the final. Open Middle-weight: Windsor beat White, and Eames beat Butt. In the final Windsor hurt his wrist, and the award went to Eames. The six rounds contest resulted in Foweraker, of the Queen's Bays, being knocked out by Corporal Poulter, of the King's.

BOXING OBJECTED TO.—A BIG show was to have taken place last Tuesday at Porchester Hall, Bayswater, but as a shemozzle recently took place at Paddington Baths, for which the present promoter was said to be responsible, in consequence of raising the advertised price of 1s. to 2s. 6d., the proprietor of the Porchester Hall made an objection. There were doubts raised about the carrying through of the immense advertised programme. There are no doubts now.

CHARLEY MANNERING'S COMPEtition for 8st lads.—Charley Mannering, of Chatham, will give a £10 competition for 8st lads. Winner £3, runner-up £2; winner semi-final £1 10s.; and the remainder will be divided among the competitors. MIRROR OF LIFE will appoint referee. Entries to be sent to C. Mannering, 107, Victoria Street, New Brompton, Chatham.

HARRY MUNRO, OF LEICESTER, accepts the purse offered by Tom Wickwar to meet Benny Fay.

EASTLEIGH BOXING AND ATHLETIC Club.—It will be remembered that this contest should have been decided on the 16th inst., but owing to some discrepancy between Pennell and his club officials the former refused to decide the contest until same was amicably settled. This has been done, and before a good attendance Pennell again appeared with a hearty reception. The two antagonists have little to choose between them in height or weight, and McFarlein, who was very eager for a start to be made, seemed to be a very smart fellow. The match was opened, and in the first round matters went fairly even until Pennell found one of McFarlein's weak points and placed him low, but the blow not having sufficient force behind it took no effect. The second round Pennell had well balanced in his favour, for not only did he outclass his opponent in his trickiness, but he got home delivery after delivery to the intended quarters, and could undoubtedly have won the match there and then. However, Pennell is one of those individuals who desires all visitors to have their money's worth, and so seemed to take matters coolly. In the third round McFarlein began to pull himself together, and on several occasions registered some good points, but strive as he might he could not get one home to the needed spot. Then matters continued in an evener manner until Pennell, when about half way through the fourth round, began to press, but although he placed McFarlein low on three occasions nothing resulted. Then opened the fifth round, in which both men fought splendidly, some splendid defensive work being shown by both. This continued until the sixth round was almost finished, when McFarlein slackened, and Pennell, keeping up the pressure, began to gradually tire his opponent, and in the seventh round, amid a roof-lifting uproar, Pennell dealt the winning blow. The Eastleigh Football team to visit Clapton on the 24th inst. to play the Clapton Imperials will be selected from:—Pennell or Mekins, goal; Groves, Wilson, and Lawfield, backs; Monk, Hardy, Smith, and Dangerfield, half-backs; Kemp, Marks, Calder, Barlow, Stevenson, and Martin, forwards.

GLOVE CONTESTS IN BIRMINGham.—Last Monday night Prof. Harry Cullis, the well-known Midland promoter of boxing events, brought off a couple of contests in his saloon, Monument Road, Birmingham, in the presence of a large and orderly crowd. It was originally intended to bring off a ten rounds contest between Maurice Greenfield, son of the late Alf Greenfield, and Tom Spring, of Northampton; but at the last moment a hitch caused the affair to be called off. In an eight rounds contest Mike Cotter beat George Phalin, after a capital set-to. The winner did most of the leading, and secured a popular decision. Owen Moran and W. Lovesey, a couple of local bantam-weights, were to have contested eight rounds, but Moran managed to place his man hors de combat in the second. Tom Spring (Northampton) and Ben Owen (Cardiff), and Dan Lewis, the black (America), and S. Walker furnished some interesting exhibition sparring.

BARNSBURY AMATEUR BOXING Club.—This well-known club wishes to inform old and intending members that leading amateur clubs are willing to accept their members in their competitions under their rules, including the Junior Club, Limerick; also the South of Ireland Amateur Association, who intend sending some members to compete for some of the valuable trophies during the season. The president is again Mr. Charles Harvey, who has presented the club with a challenge cup to be boxed for during the season. The services of Professor Newton, instructor to the club, have again been secured. For further particulars apply H. B. Watson, hon. sec., 55, Barnsbury Road, Islington, N., central to Angel and King's Cross.

ERNIE VEITCH AND HARRY BURwood, his trainer, wish to return thanks to Mr. Jemmy Lowes, Mr. "Tot" Landreth, Mrs. Bindle, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, Charley Beadling, and Harry Kent, during their stay at Newcastle.

JACK OSMAN, OF WALTHAMstow, being out of condition when beaten by George Wood, would like to box him again any number of rounds if the N.S.C. or the New Goodwin will give a purse. This is also open to Bob Russell or Dick Pepper. An answer will oblige.

RARE BOOKS.

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HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWcastle.—The business in the matter of boxing at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, continues to be of the very best description, and the capability of Mr. James Lowes, the proprietor, as a boxing promoter is weekly and amply proved by the crowded houses which are the rule at the rendezvous each Saturday evening. It was a great house on Saturday evening, and the influx of sportsmen was fully justified by the programme, which it would almost be impossible to surpass. After having been absent from the public gaze here for some time, those smart midgets, W. Johnson and J. Brown, as was their wont, opened the ball, and they boxed right merrily and well, and to the satisfaction of the beholders. Then J. Carpenter and J. Cummings endeavoured to wipe off old scores, for they made matters lively indeed during the minutes they were in possession of the ring. The next pair to come forward were J. Sharp, of Newcastle, and J. Gordon, of Glasgow, and being well matched they gave a splendid exhibition, and as a wind-up to the initial portion of the proceedings J. Gregg, of Glasgow, and J. Allen, of Parkhead, had three rattling bouts. Then the interval, after which H. Stanley, of Newcastle (late of New Zealand), and G. Pringle, of Gateshead, met to box the best of eight rounds. Although the lesser of the pair Pringle lacked little so far as weight was taken into consideration. The pair, it may be remembered, fought a draw at the recent benefit to Jem Richardson and hence the meeting of Saturday. A great deal of interest was evinced in the match, which, after the customary cautions, they commenced together. After some easy exchanges Stanley forced the work, but he was always well met by Pringle. This was the order of things for a minute or so, after which Stanley went in, and working his left well had a lead at the call of time. The second round was of a similar character, the ex-New Zealander having the best of it, as also he had in the third. Then his exertions appeared to tell upon him, and his opponent, recognising this fact, went to work and scored repeatedly, but although he made his best endeavours Stanley stuck it to the end of the eighth round, when Pringle was accorded the verdict, which he gained cleverly. Pringle was seconded by Tom O'Niell, J. Bell, and W. Gordon, and the loser by J. Mason, J. Taylor, and J. McGurk. "Spider" Carr was referee and Mr. Lumley timekeeper.

ALBERT LITTLEFIELD WOULD like to box Bob Russell, of Limehouse, fifteen three-minute rounds at 8st 10lb for the N.S.C. purse. He will wager a side stake of £25 up to £50. F. Delaney can be accommodated on the same terms.

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[ADVT.

MR. J. W. EDGAR'S COMPLIMENtary benefit takes place this (Wednesday) evening at the Metropolitan.

THE ALHAMBRA IS THE LATEST temple of varieties where matinées are to be tried. The experiment is to be started next month.

"THE THREE MUSKETEERS" IS A play that has captured the public taste, and is far and away the most successful of the revival series. It looks like running well into next year.

THE PROGRAMME AT THE ROYAL bristles with first-rate turns. Fish and Warren are appearing in a sketch entitled "Lightning," and are assisted by Master Charles Warren. Miss Alice Lloyd, Miss Minnie Cunningham, and the Three Nightons are also in the programme.

MARK MELFORD AND CO. ARE enjoying the Brighton breezes by day and pleasing visitors to the Brighton Alhambra by night; they are appearing in their famous "Non-Suited" sketch.

THE MARVELLOUS CRACKS ARE A big item in a programme numbering many first-rate turns at Gatti's (Road). Mr. Manager Tom Tinsley has also turned on some very excellent war pictures this week.

THE HANDSOME AND DASHING Miss Bessie Wentworth is charming visitors to the London (Shoreditch) with an entirely new and tuneful song entitled, "Julianna." Miss Vesta Victoria is also singing new songs. "It's Hackney With the 'Ouses Took Away" is far more taking than the song she is singing anent the broken bicycle. This last is not up to Miss Victoria's standard. Will Evans, Herbert Campbell, Tom Leamore, Miss Daisy James, Pat Rafferty, and clever George Gray also contribute first-class turns.

THE QUEEN'S, POPLAR.—WITH such a goodly array of artists doing duty here it is no wonder that big audiences muster and that Mr. Fred Harris smiles on crowded houses. J. P. Dryden is this week appearing in a powerful sketch entitled, "The Tale of Two Cities," with himself as Robespierre. The talkative Brothers Edgar and Harry Champion also figure in a capital programme.

THE POLUSKIS ARE AN UNdoubted attraction at the Oxford, and their gags and funny business are most gleefully received; the Nine Rosebuds move their feet with capital effect and win much applause; George Mozart is a laughter-maker, and his droll illustration of a lady crossing a muddy road is funny and original. Dan Leno, Eugene Stratton, and many others make an evening at the Oxford a very enjoyable one.

A CROWDED AUDIENCE FILLED the Middlesex on Thursday last, it being the 29th anniversary celebration of Mr. Graydon's proprietorship. The entertainment was abundant and good, and the usual bouquet was presented to every lady appearing on the stage. Dan Leno turned up, but a bad throat prevented him singing. He made a very happy speech, however, and was rewarded with enthusiastic applause. The huge audience spent a very pleasant evening, and happiness and goodwill dominated the proceedings.

THE HOLLOWAY EMPIRE WAS packed every night last week with appreciative audiences. The programme from first to last was exceedingly good. Bert Gilbert, with his drunken song; Clarke and Earle, clever banjoists; Harry Edson and his clever pug dog; Clark and Hamilton, *the* turn of the evening, in which sheer fun was liberally dispensed; the Brothers Fitzgerald, clever club swingers; Dutch Daly, with wheezes of a quaint and entertaining order, and others helped the fun along considerably. This week the programme is, as usual, quite up to the mark. Albert Christian, of "Soldiers of the Queen" fame; Paul Mill, the tin whistler; Tom and Lily English, clever instrumentalists; and many other capable people are drawing crowded houses. Some first-class animated pictures are also being shown. On the occasion of my last visit I was sorry to hear that the genial and courteous acting manager, Mr. Vernon Ryde, was absent through indisposition. I trust he will soon be back at his old post again; meanwhile Mr. Spencer is ably filling the gap.

DAVE.

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Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
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Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
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